

GOLD
KEY

THE FLINTSTONES

15c

10006-902
FEBRUARY

HANNA-BARBERA

THE FLINTSTONES

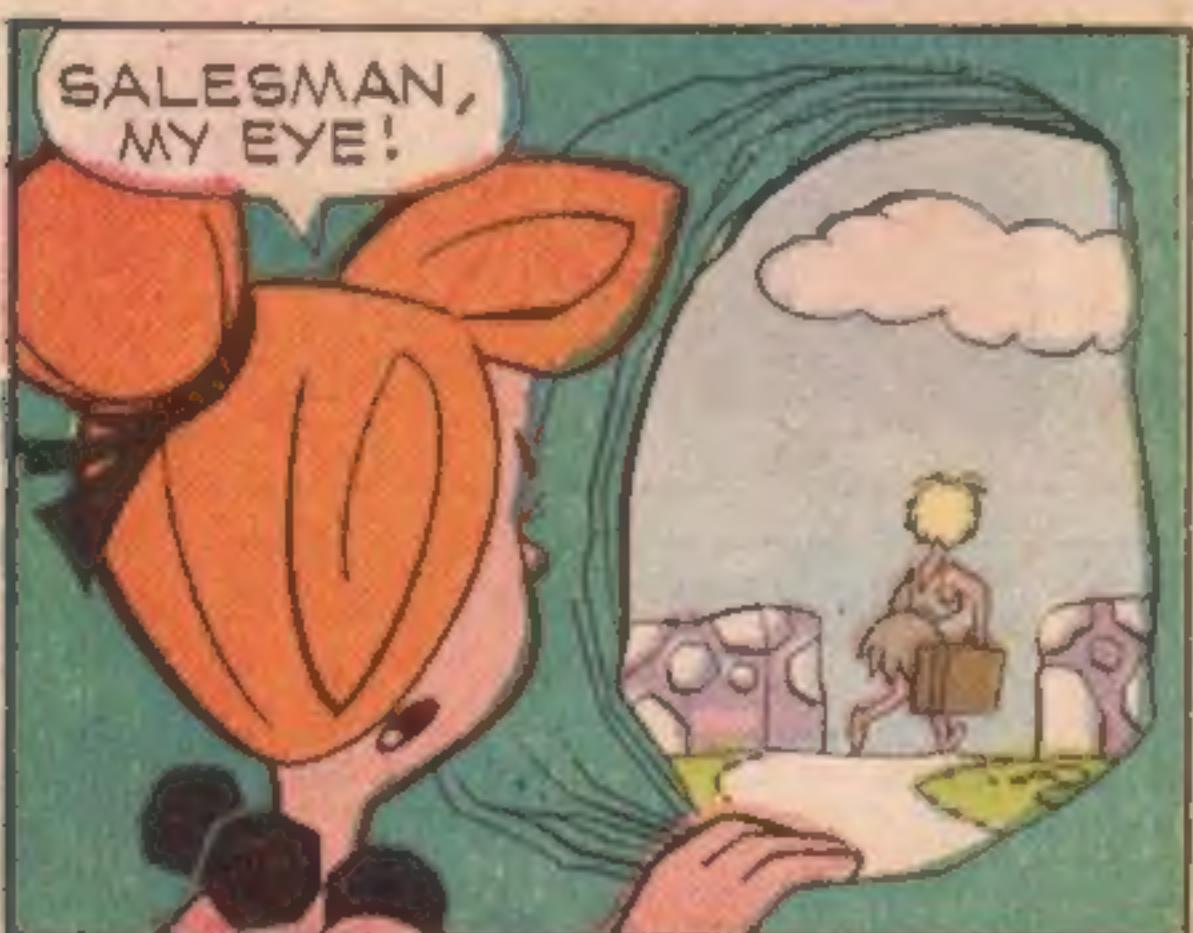
and PEBBLES



Hanna-Barbera

THE
FLINTSTONES

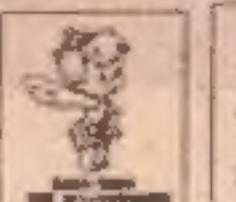
PEDDLERS' PIGEON



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JUST TAKE A
LOOK AT THAT!

GULP!



AND HERE'S A DOZEN
COMBINATION CAN
OPENERS AND BUTTON
HOOKS...AND BUTTONS
HAVEN'T EVEN BEEN
INVENTED YET!

HEH-HEH! IT'S
ALWAYS GOOD
TO BE
PREPARED,
WILMA!



ROLLING PINS—COOKY CUTTERS—
LIZARD TRAPS!! FRED, YOU ARE
A SUCKER FOR EVERY PEDDLER
THAT HITS TOWN!

AW, WILMA—



I'LL BET THIS HOUSE IS
MARKED AS AN
EASY TOUCH!

THAT'S
SILLY!



AH! THERE'S THE MARK! THIS
MEANS THE MAN OF THE HOUSE
HAS NO SALES RESISTANCE!



I'VE GOT TO DO SOME
SHOPPING, FRED! TAKE
CARE OF PEBBLES UNTIL
I GET BACK—AND
REMEMBER... BEWARE
OF PEDDLERS!

OKAY, WILMA!
OKAY!



HA! IT LOOKS LIKE
I ARRIVED AT JUST
THE PROPER TIME!



HMM... APPROACH NUMBER THIRTY-THREE SHOULD REALLY BOWL HIM OVER!

KNOCK!
KNOCK!

HELLO, HONEY! IS YOUR MOMMY HOME?

DA
DABBA-
DOO!

SHE'S NOT? SHE JUST LEFT TO GO SHOPPING?
THAT'S TOO BAD!

OOG-DOO-
DA-DA!

OH—YOUR BIG STRONG, HANDSOME DADDY IS TAKING CARE OF YOU?... WELL, HONEY, HE'S NOT THE ONE I CAME TO SEE!

DA-DA!

GOOD-BYE, AND THE SAME TO YOU, DEAR!

HEY! WAIT A MINUTE...

OH— I KNOW WHO YOU ARE—YOU ARE THE BIG, STRONG HANDSOME DADDY!

Y-YOU MEAN,
YOU CAN REALLY UNDERSTAND PEBBLES?

WELL, I GUESS I DO HAVE A WAY WITH LITTLE ONES—I HAVE A LITTLE NIECE ABOUT HER SIZE!

HOW ABOUT THAT?!

DABB-
ABBA-
GOO!

WHAT'S SHE SAYING NOW?

SHE WANTS TO KNOW WHAT'S IN THIS CASE!

THERE
YOU ARE,
SWEETIE!

W-WHAT
IS THAT?

DA-DA
OOGA!

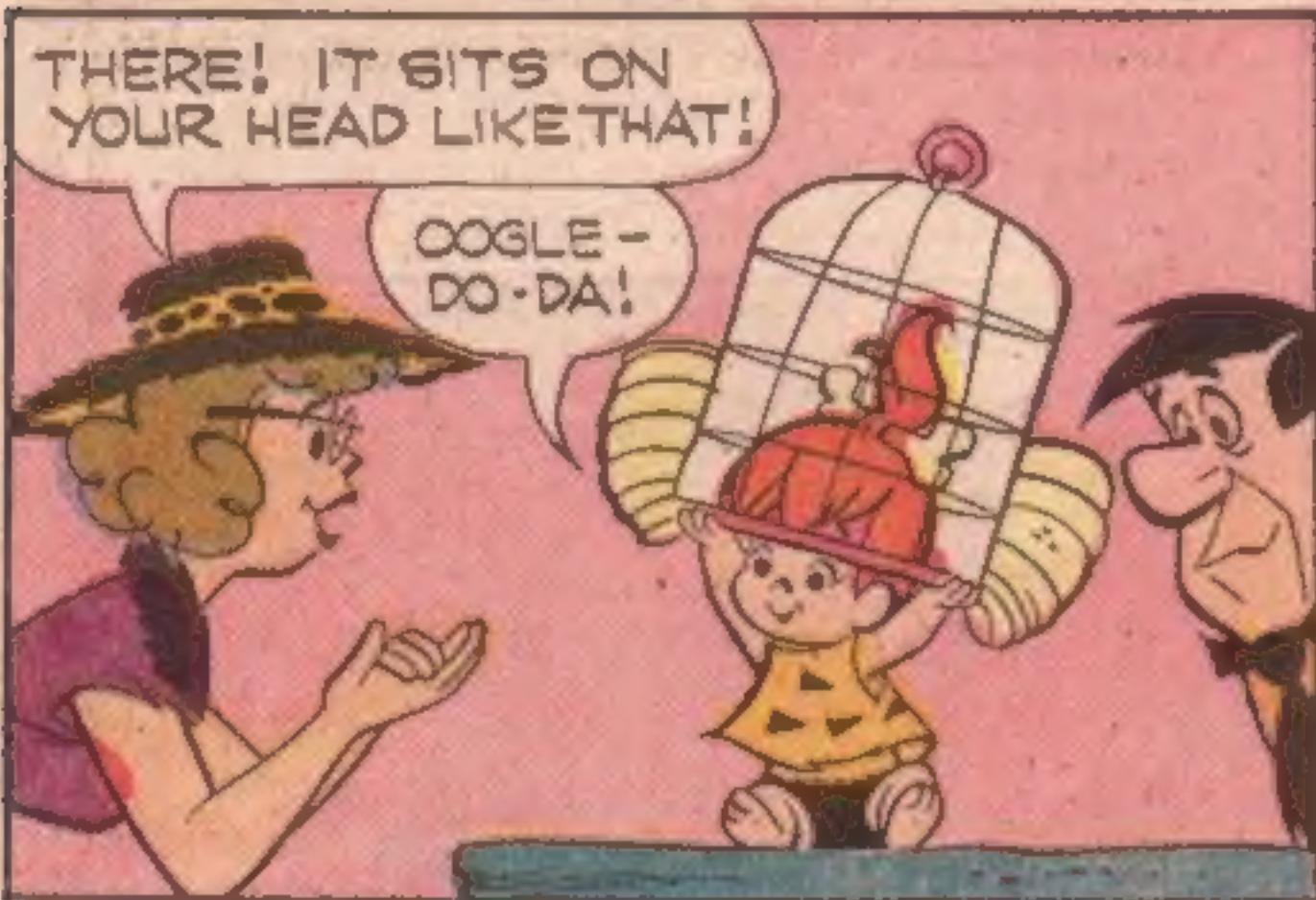
THAT'S RIGHT! PEBBLES KNOWS
WHAT IT IS! IT'S A HAIR DRYER!
HERE, I'LL SHOW
YOU HOW IT
WORKS!



THERE! IT SITS ON
YOUR HEAD LIKE THAT!

COOGLE -
DO-DA!

OF COURSE IT DOESN'T DO
ANYTHING YET, PEBBLES—I
HAVE TO GET THE MOTOR!



THERE! HE WILL FLAP HIS
WINGS FOR HOURS IF HE'S
FED RIGHT! IT'S THE LATEST
THING IN HAIR DRYERS!

OOGA
DOGGA!

OH, YOU SAY
YOUR MOTHER
WANTS ONE?

DOOGA-
DOOGA!



WELL, I DON'T — YOU
SEE, I ONLY HAVE THIS
ONE LEFT, AND I
PROMISED...

LOOK, LADY — YOU HEARD
MY LITTLE GIRL! IF IT'S
WHAT HER MOTHER WANTS
I'LL BUY IT, AND THAT'S THAT!

OH, ALL RIGHT—
SINCE SHE HAS
HER LITTLE HEART
SET ON IT!

DA-DA
DOOGA!



BUT WAIT A
MINUTE — IT'S
RUNNING DOWN!

HOW SILLY OF ME!
I FORGOT ABOUT ITS
SPECIAL FOOD!

SNAP!

HEY, ROCKO! BACK
THE TRUCK UP HERE!

TWEET!

THERE YOU ARE — IT RUNS BEST
ON HECKLEBERRY SEED! THAT
ALL COMES TO ONLY
SIXTY-SEVEN CLAM SHELLS!

GOOD-BYE, HONEY! YOUR MOMMY
IS REALLY GOING TO BE SURPRISED
WHEN SHE GETS THAT HAIR DRYER!

HEY, BARNEY! YOU'LL NEVER
GUESS WHAT WE BOUGHT
WILMA!

YOU'RE RIGHT,
FRED! WHAT
IS IT?

IT'S A HAIR DRYER!
EVEN PEBBLES
KNEW THAT!

HOW DO
YOU KNOW
SHE KNEW?

THE NICE LADY COULD
UNDERSTAND EVERY
WORD PEBBLES SAID!

YOU'RE
KIDDING!

NO, I'M NOT! WHY,
PEBBLES EVEN TOLD
THE LADY THAT THIS
HAIR DRYER IS JUST
WHAT WILMA WANTS!

HA-HA-HA!
DON'T TELL ME
YOU FELL FOR
THAT OLD SAW!

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?



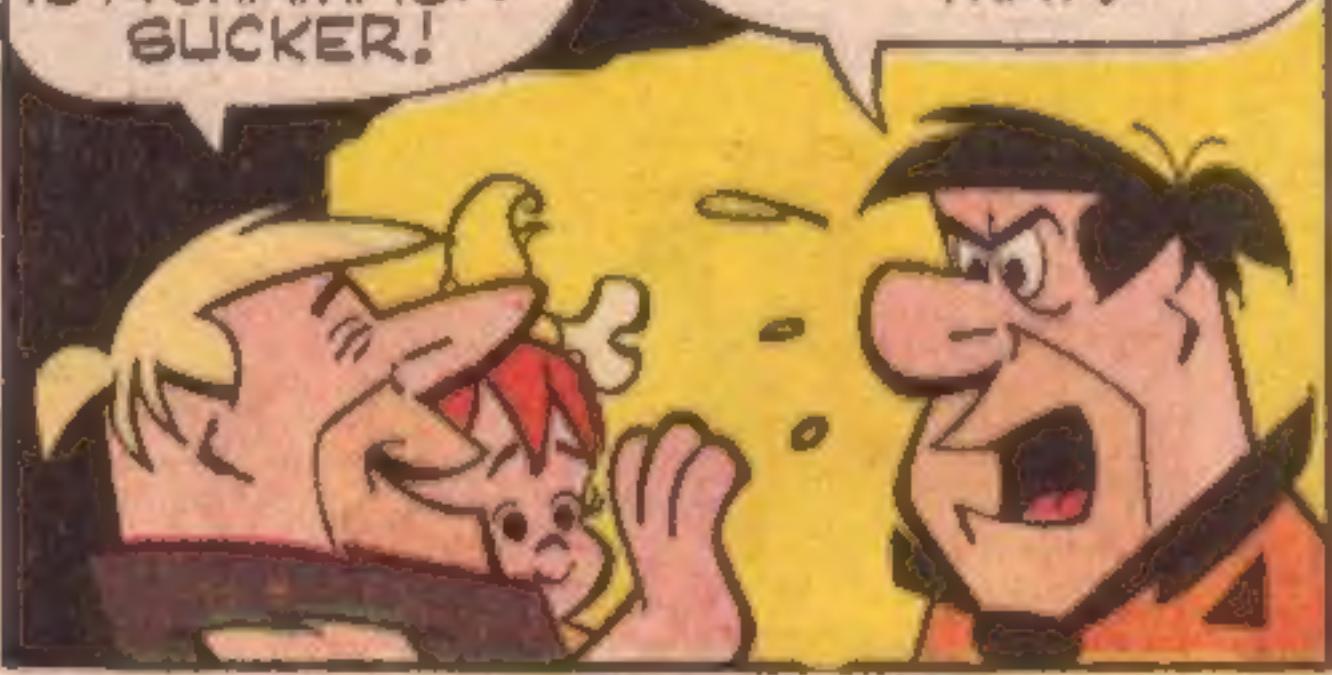
SAY SOMETHING, PEBBLES
SO I CAN TRANSLATE IT!

OOGA GOOPA
DA-DA!



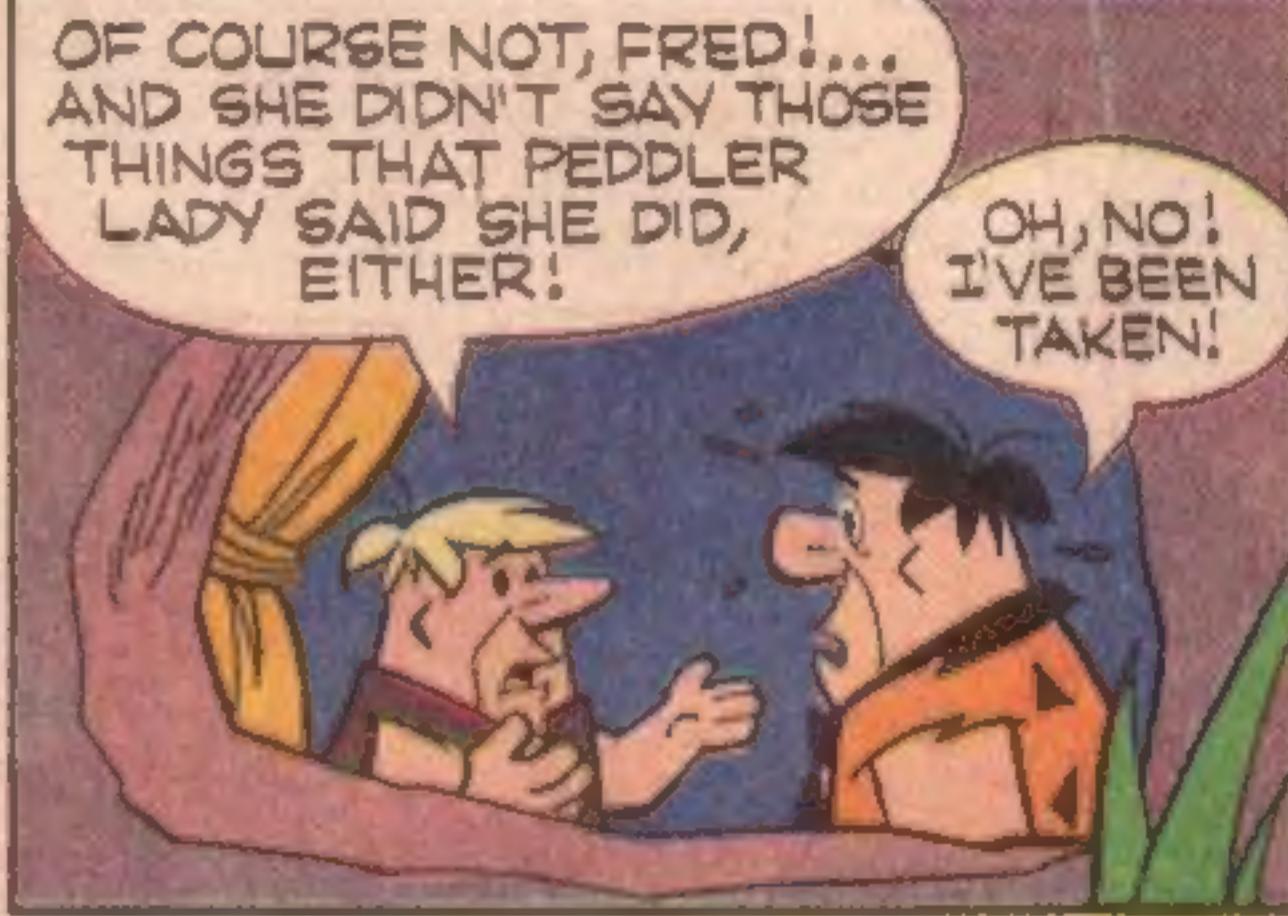
YOU'RE RIGHT,
PEBBLES! YOUR
OLD MAN HERE
IS A CHAMPION
SUCKER!

NOW, SEE HERE —
PEBBLES WOULDN'T
SAY A THING LIKE
THAT!



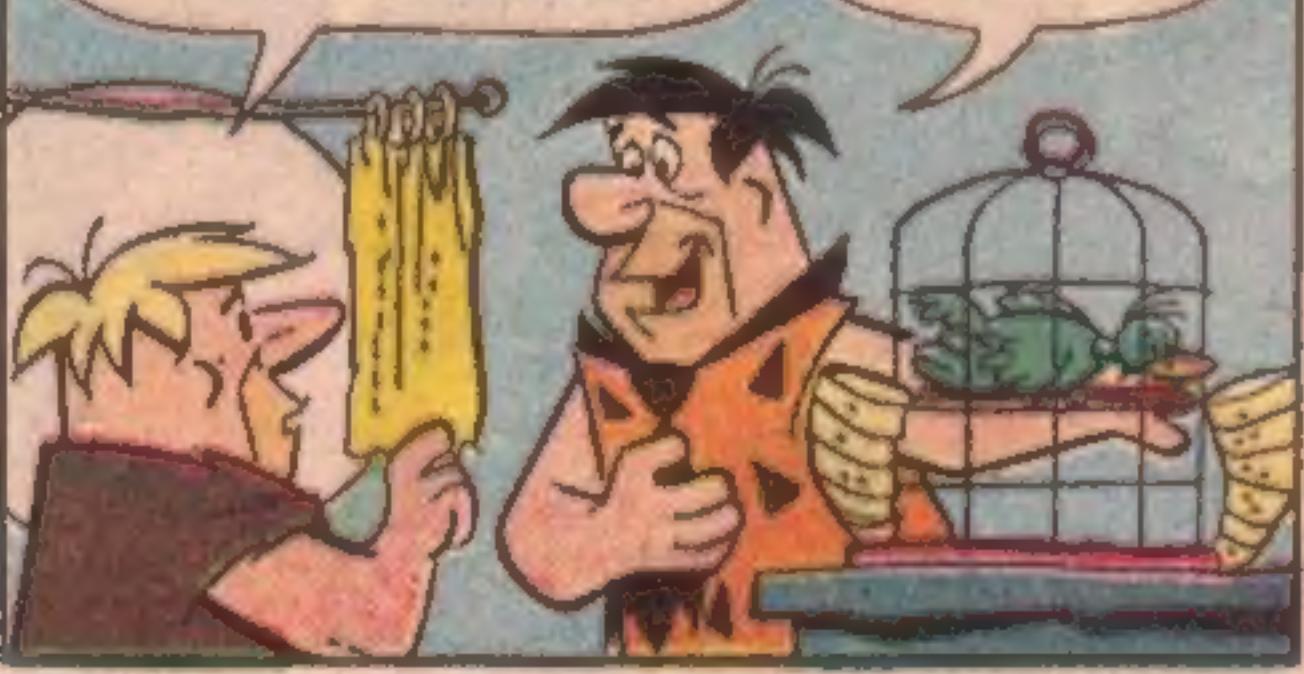
OF COURSE NOT, FRED!...
AND SHE DIDN'T SAY THOSE
THINGS THAT PEDDLER
LADY SAID SHE DID,
EITHER!

OH, NO!
I'VE BEEN
TAKEN!



I'M AFRAID YOU'RE
RIGHT, FRED! AND I'D
SURE HATE TO BE
IN YOUR SHOES!

HEY! MAYBE
BETTY WOULD
LIKE A HAIR
DRYER!



OH, NO! YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO PALM THAT
GOONY BIRD OFF
ON ME!

B- BUT WHAT
AM I GOING TO
DO? YOU'VE
GOT TO HELP
ME, BARNEY!



OKAY! LET'S
GO VISIT A
HOCK SHOP!

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA!
MAYBE I CAN GET SOME
OF MY MONEY BACK!

DO GA!



JUST TO BE SURE YOU DON'T
FOUL UP A DEAL, PEBBLES,
WE'LL DROP YOU OFF AT
BETTY'S!

DA-DA-
DA!



ONE HOUR
LATER...

GET OUT OF HERE!!



WELL, THAT WAS THE LAST OF THE PAWN SHOPS! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

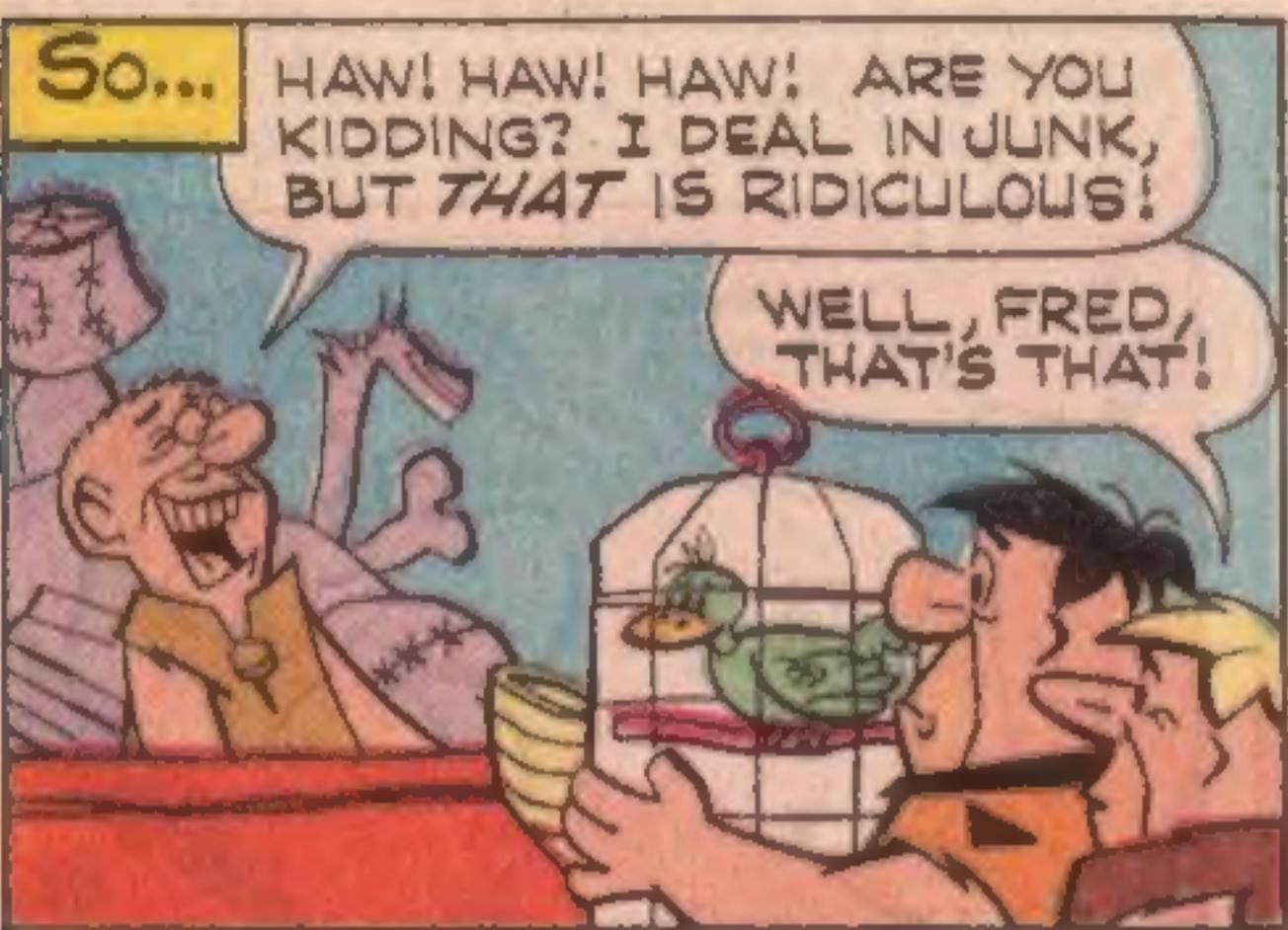
LET'S TRY THE JUNK YARDS!



So...

HAW! HAW! HAW! ARE YOU KIDDING? I DEAL IN JUNK, BUT THAT IS RIDICULOUS!

WELL, FRED, THAT'S THAT!

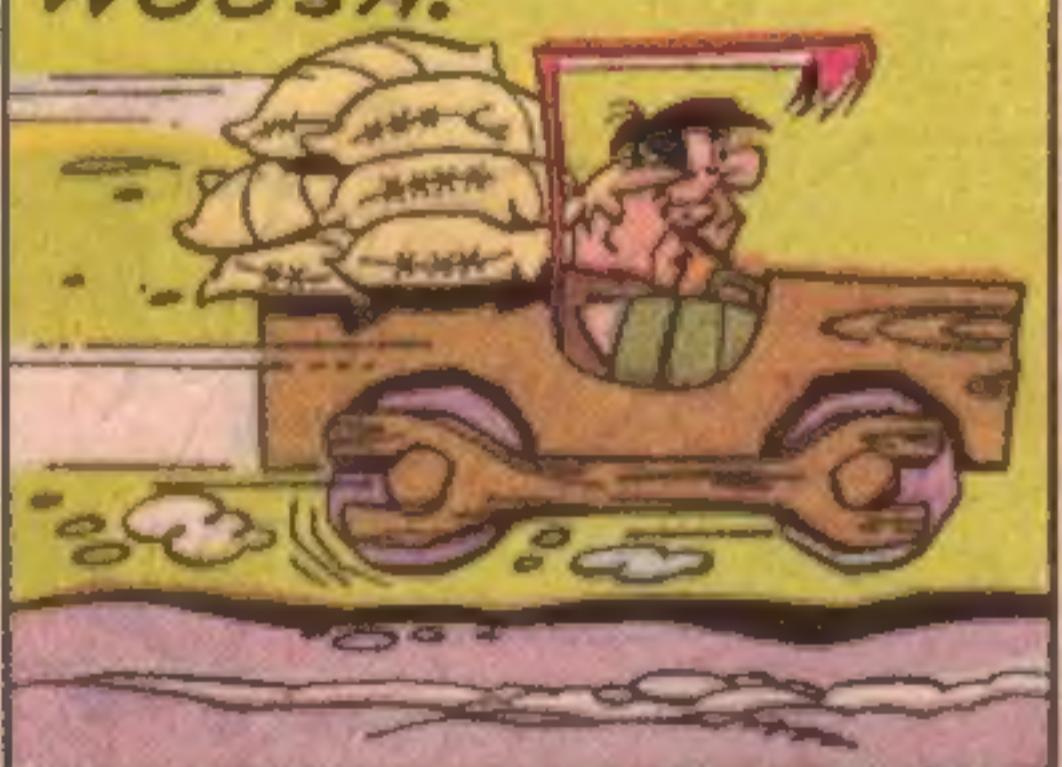


OKAY! WHAT NOW?

WE BETTER RUN! HERE COMES WILMA!



WOOSH!



CHARITY BAZAAR
and
WHITE DINOSAUR SALE

HEY! DO YOU SEE
WHAT I SEE?



EECH! LET'S JUST STASH
THE STUFF HERE!

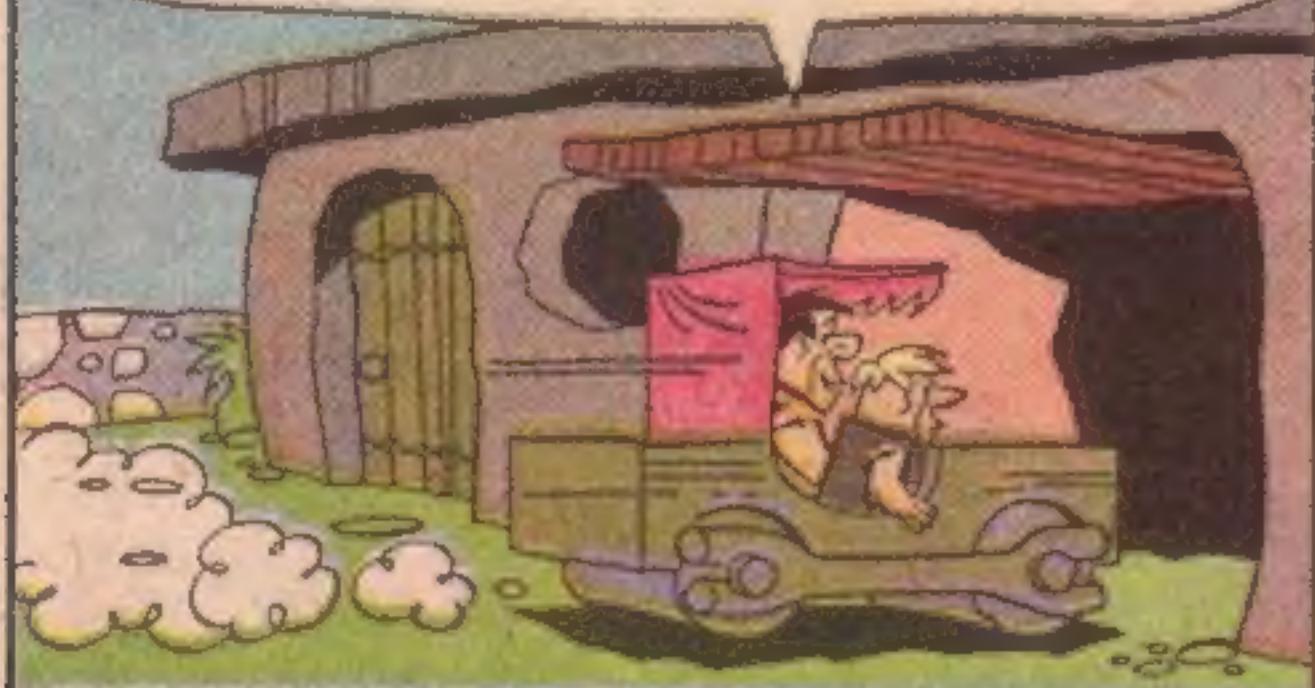


HERE IS THE LAST
OF THE FUEL!

GOOD! NOW
LET'S GET OUT
OF HERE!



(WHEW!) I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER—
NOW TO PICK UP PEBBLES BEFORE
WILMA GETS HOME!



SHORTLY...

JUST IN TIME,
FRED! HERE COMES
WILMA NOW!

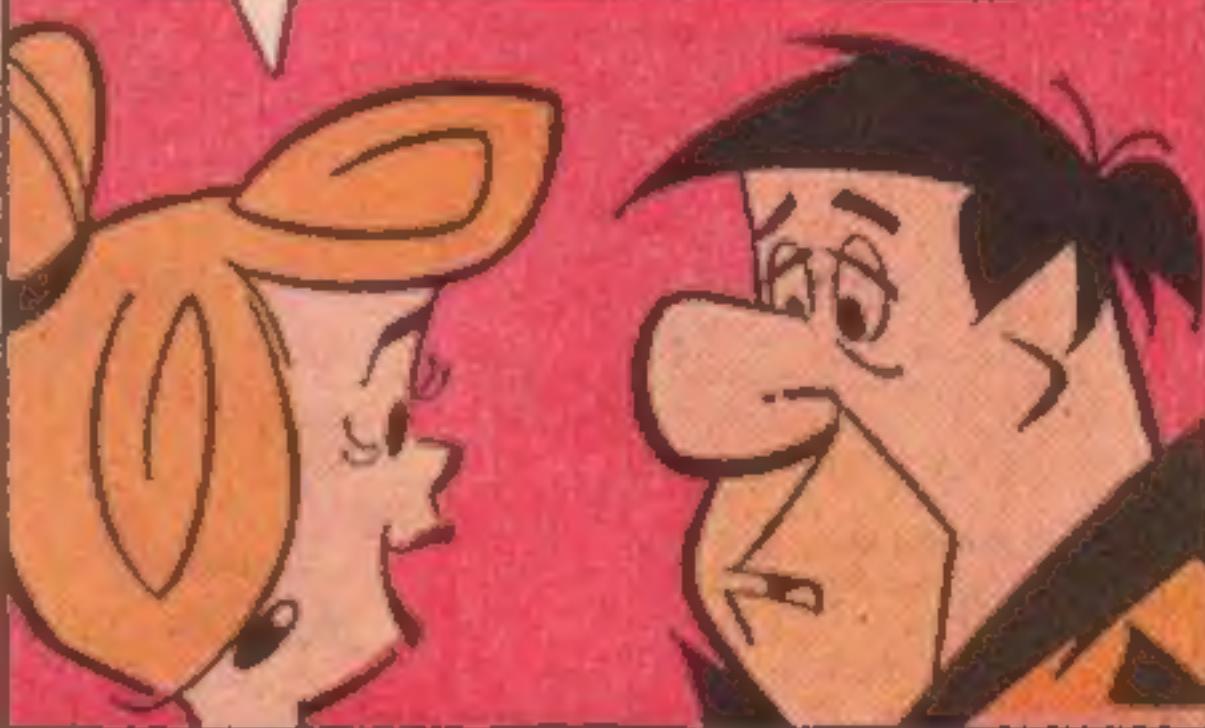


HELLO, FRED! I
HOPE YOU KEPT
YOUR PROMISE!

OH, SURE, SURE!
YOU CAN
SEARCH ME!



THAT'S GOOD—JUST WAIT UNTIL
I SHOW YOU WHAT I BOUGHT!

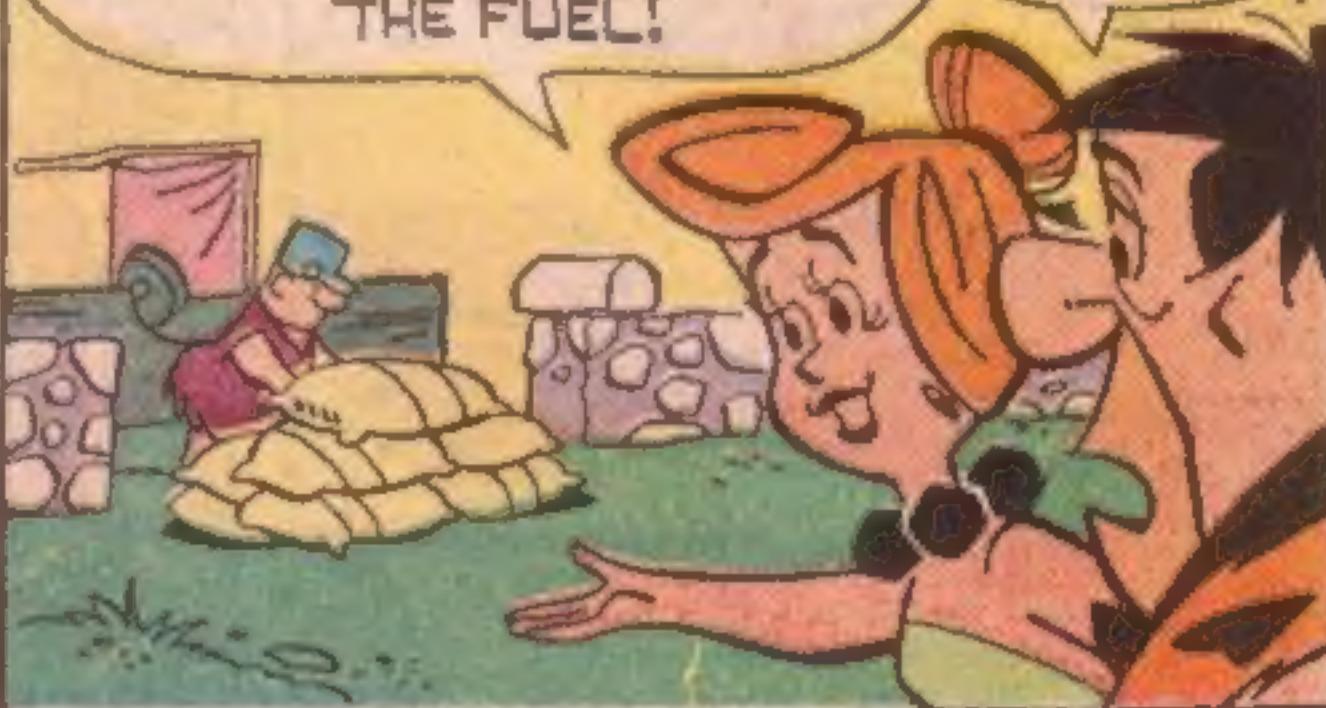


A HAIR DRYER! JUST WHAT I'VE
BEEN WANTING... I FOUND IT AT
THE WHITE DINOSAUR SALE!



BUT I'M AFRAID THAT I
RAN SHORT OF CASH! YOU
WILL HAVE TO PAY FOR
THE FUEL!

Awk!



AND SO...

EVERYTHING WOULD
HAVE WORKED OUT FINE
IF YOU HADN'T
TURNED UP!



TAKE IT EASY,
FRED! I WAS ONLY
TRYING TO HELP!

END

Hanna-Barbera
THE FLINTSTONES

THE WOODN'T WHISTLE

JUST ONE MINUTE, PEBBLES,
AND DADDY WILL HAVE YOUR
WHISTLE FINISHED!

ABBA
DABBA
GOO!

THERE YOU ARE!
NOW LET'S SEE
IF YOU CAN
BLOW IT!

HEY! IT DOESN'T
MAKE A SOUND!
BLOW HARDER!

GLEEP!

DOWN,
BOY!
DOWN!

YIPI!
YIPI!

CRASH!
E.B.

DINO

YOU GET BACK OUTSIDE, DINO!
NOBODY CALLED YOU!

BUT WAIT—MAYBE
SOMEBODY DID AT THAT!

LET ME SEE THAT WHISTLE A
MOMENT, WILL YOU, PEBBLES?

ABBA
DABBA!

MAYBE THIS IS ONE OF THOSE
WHISTLES THAT DINO CAN HEAR
AND I CAN'T. WELL
SOON FIND OUT!

GLEEP!

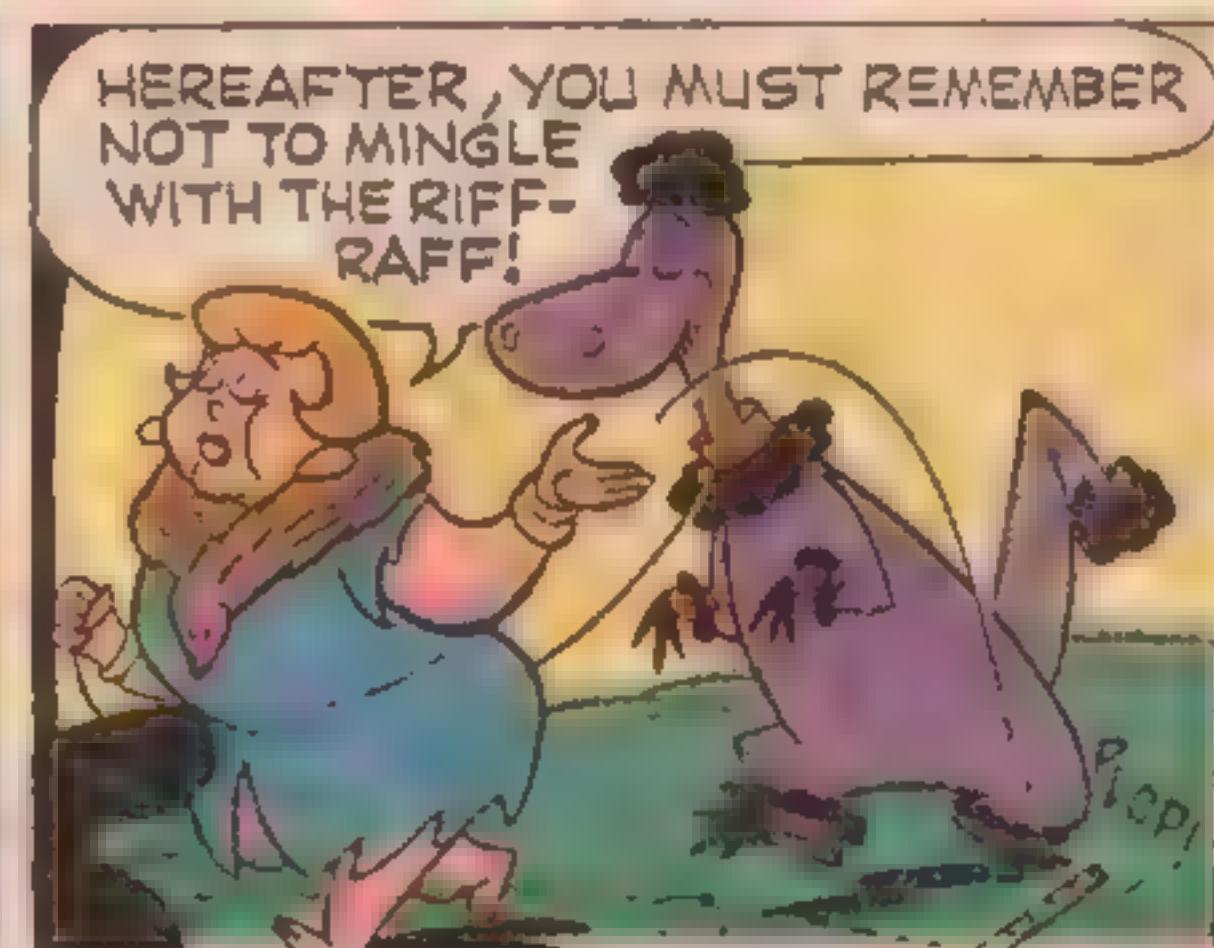
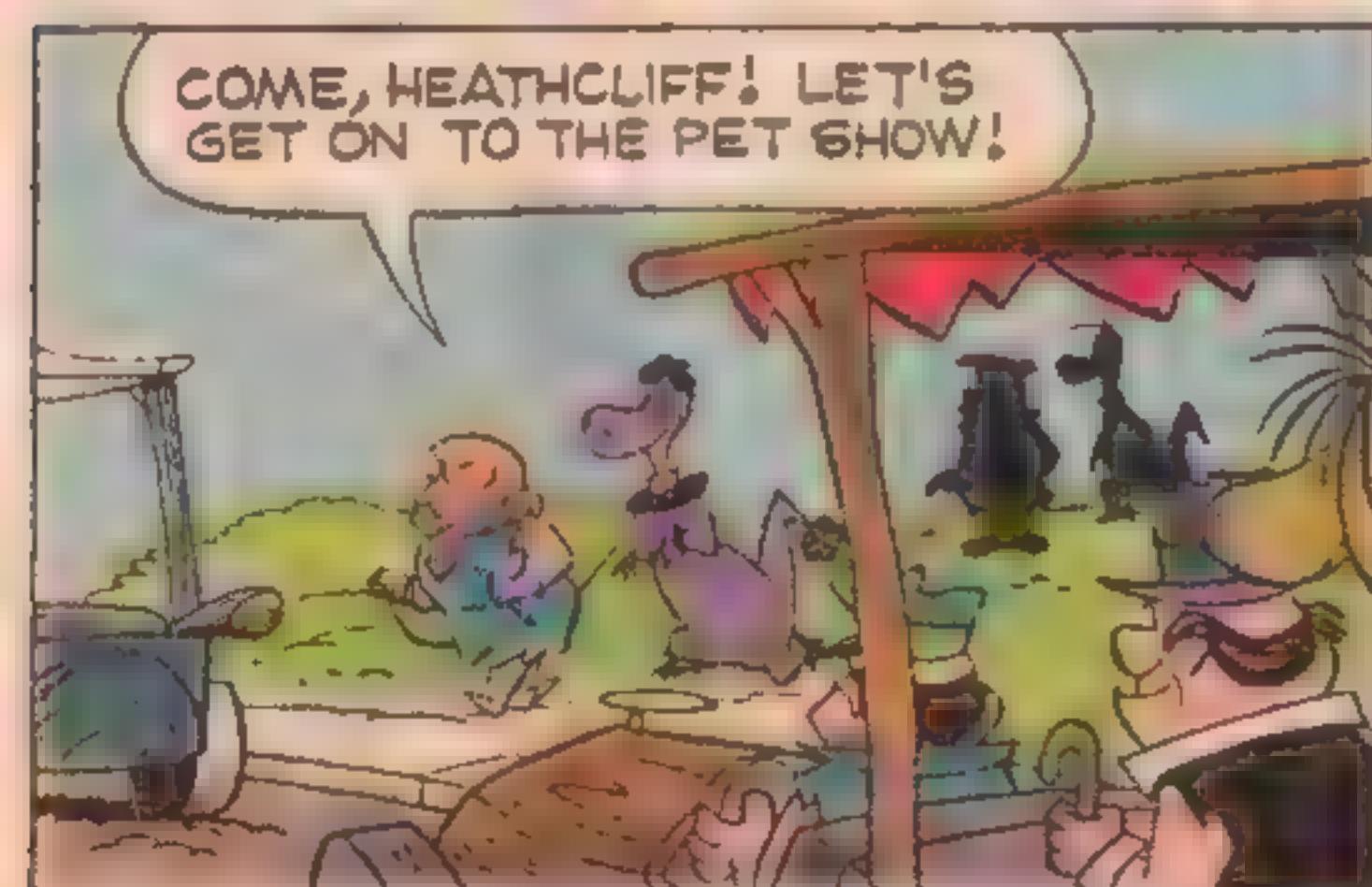
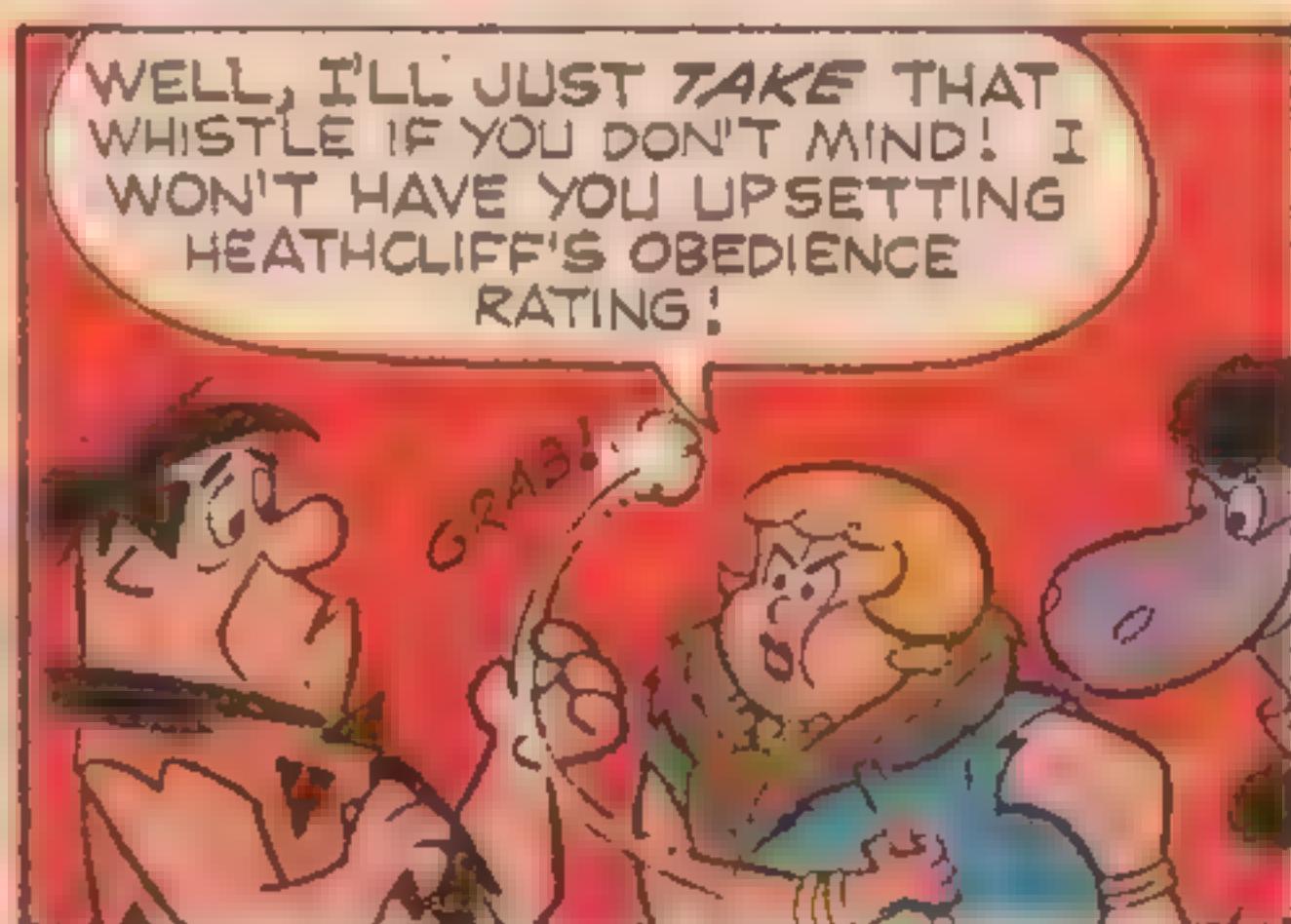
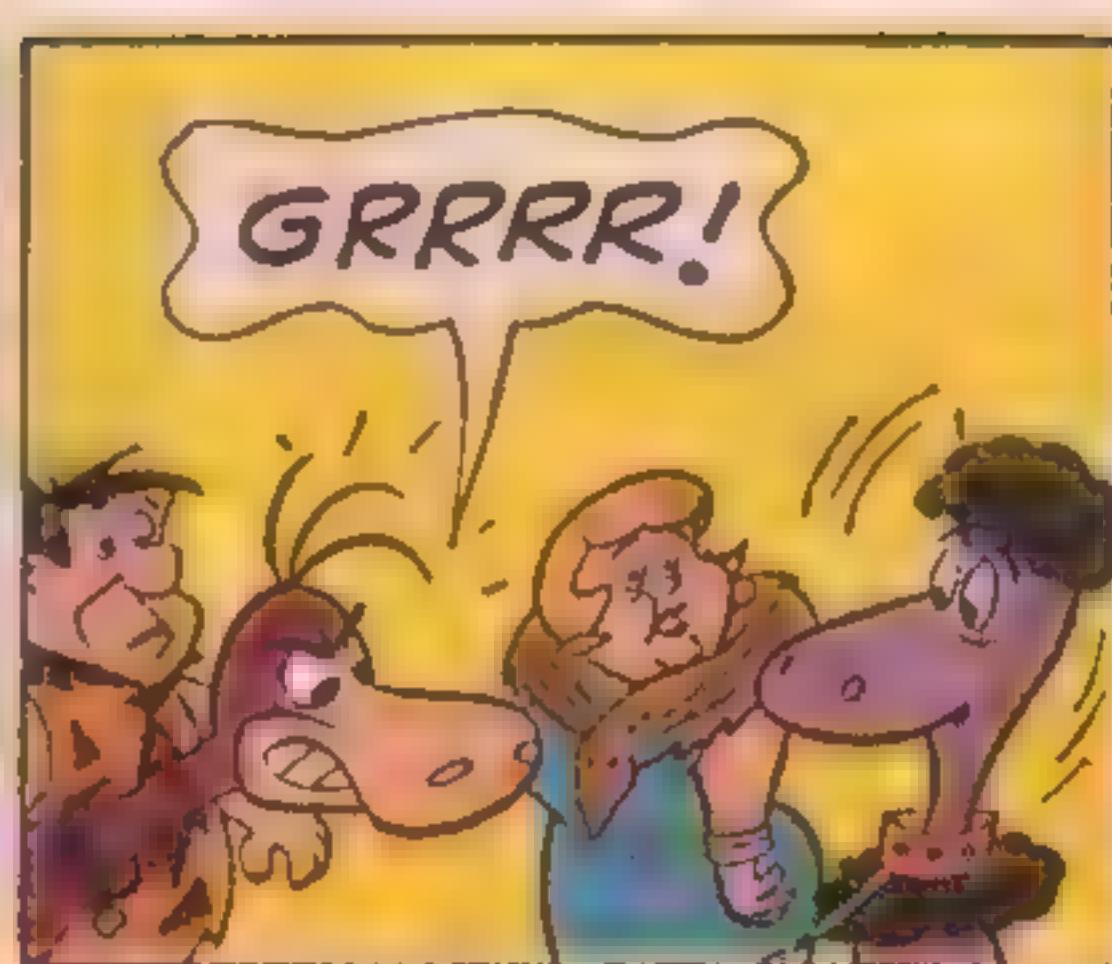
YIPP!

HEATHCLIFF!!
WHAT ON EARTH?!

WHAT?

YIPP! YIPP!
YIPP! YIPP!
YIPP!

HEATHCLIFF! COME
BACK HERE!



RIFF-RAFF, EH?
THAT BURNS
ME UP!

IF YOU ONLY HAD A PEDIGREE TO GET IN,
YOU WOULD WIN FIRST PRIZE AT THAT
PET SHOW, WOULDN'T YOU, DINO?

PAT! PAT!

GLEEP!

JUST ONE MINUTE, JEEVES!
IF THIS SILENT WHISTLE
REALLY WORKS, WE CAN
PUT IT TO GOOD USE!

IF YOU
SAY SO,
SIR:

ONE QUIET
BLAST
SHOULD
DO IT!

BLEP! BLEP!
DOWN, BLITZEN!
DOWN... SHE
RESPONDS
FINE, SIR!

GOOD! LET'S GET DOWN TO THAT
PET SHOW — THIS TIME BLITZEN IS
SURE TO WIN TOP HONORS!

I SHOULD
HOPE SO,
SIR!

MEANWHILE...

I'M SORRY ABOUT THE
WHISTLE, BUT MRS.
GOTROCKS THREW IT
AWAY, PEBBLES!

WAHAAAH!

OKAY, OKAY! AS SOON AS
WE FIND IT WE'LL BRING
IT TO YOU, PEBBLES!

SNIFF!
SNIFF!

HEY, DINO!
COME BACK
HERE!

YIPP!
YIPPI!
YIPP!

BACK AT THE PET SHOW...

BEDROCK
PET SHO

EVERYTHING IS ALL SET!
REMEMBER YOUR
INSTRUCTIONS, JEEVES!

YOU CAN
DEPEND ON
ME, SIR!

SO, 10 SECONDS LATER...

PUFF!

GLEEP!

GLUP!

YIPP!

STOP,
PETUNIA!

HEATHCLIFF!
COME BACK!

GLEEP!

STAY!

GLIP!

BEDROCK
PET SHOW

COME BACK!
COME BACK!

GLEEP!

GLIP!

YIPP!

VOOM!

YIPP! YIPP!

YIPP! YIPP!

WHOOSH!

GLOP!

CRASH!

BACK AT THE PET SHOW...

I'M SORRY, FOLKS, BUT SINCE BLITZEN, HERE, WAS THE ONLY ONE THAT OBEYED HIS MASTER AND DIDN'T GO CHASING CARS, WE HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO AWARD HIM THE GRAND PRIZE!

JUST ONE MINUTE — I THINK THE JUDGE IS MAKING A BIG MISTAKE!

WE CAUGHT MR. FOSSILROCK'S CHAUFFEUR LEADING THE DOGS AWAY WITH THIS SILENT WHISTLE — WATCH THIS...

SEE? THEY THOUGHT THEY WERE FOLLOWING AN ORDER!

YIPP! GLEEP! ONK!
GLOP!

SO WHAT? LOOK AT BLITZEN HERE... SHE'S STILL THE CHAMP! SHE DIDN'T EVEN BUDGE WHEN YOU BLEW THAT PHONY WHISTLE!

WELL... AH...ER...

GLEEP!

AHA! THAT'S WHY! YOU HAD HER EARS PLUGGED WITH CORKS!

So...

MEET THE CHAMPS, FOLKS! DINO NOT ONLY WON THE GRAND PRIZE AT THE PET SHOW... THEY EVEN GAVE HIM AN HONORARY PEDIGREE!

The End

**GOLD KEY CLUB
COMICS**

Reader's Page DOODLES

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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Letter D

Number 9



Squiggle

Dale Kowaleski
Bay City, Michigan



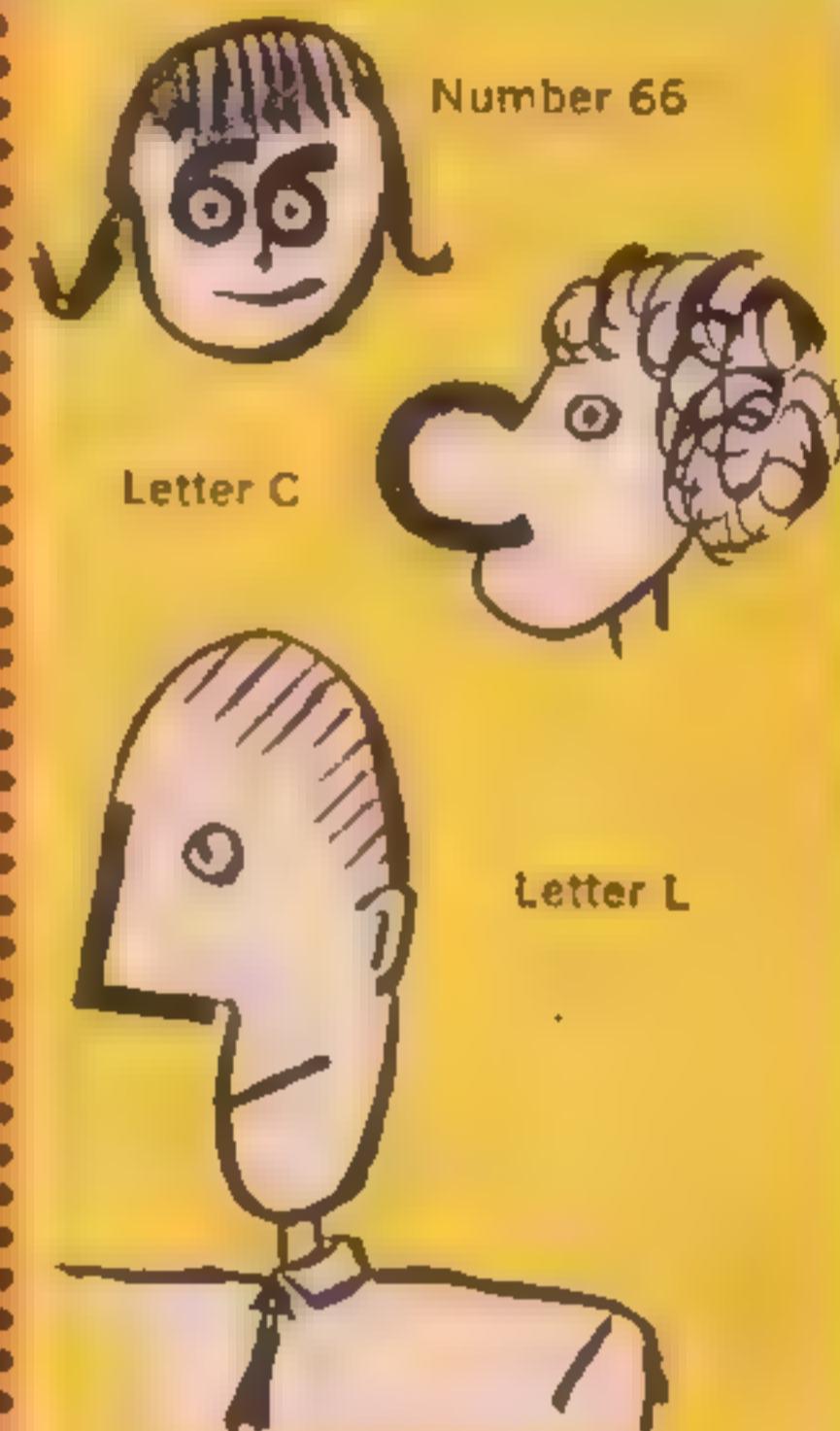
Carolina P. Coes
Rio de Janeiro, Brazil



TOM



Tom Cartolano
Wilmington, Delaware



Letter C

Letter L

Frankie Sadar
Renton, Washington



Number 8308

Tom Oberlin
New Haven, Indiana

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**GOLD KEY CLUB
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JOKES ON YOU



Policeman: Didn't you see that 25-mile per hour sign?

Lady: No, Officer, I was going too fast to see it.
Dana Smith—Evanston, Illinois

Riddle: What bow can't be untied?

Answer: A rainbow.

Susan Lee Martinson—Camarillo, California

Visitor: I wonder what that tiger would say if it could talk?

Zookeeper: It would probably say 'Pardon me, sir, but I'm a leopard.'

Sylvia Bryant—Edmonton, Alberta, Canada

Chip: Don't you ever get tired of hearing yourself talk?

Roger: No, I never listen.
Kerry Grieser—Mission, South Dakota

Riddle: What did one arithmetic book say to the other?

Answer: I've got problems.
Laurie MacLeod—Petawawa, Ontario, Canada

Teacher: How would you punctuate this sentence: "I saw a five-dollar bill on the sidewalk."

Jimmy: I'd make a dash after it.
Russell Shinn—Boise, Idaho

Mr. A: Is your water supply healthy?
Mr. B: Certainly, we only use well water.

Kevin Neal Jackson—Natalia, Texas

Riddle: Why don't carpenters believe in stone?

Answer: Because they never saw it.
John MacKay—Florence, Massachusetts

Riddle: Why does lightning shock people?
Answer: Because it doesn't know how to conduct itself.

Mark Hiscock—Stamford, Connecticut

Riddle: What nut is like a sneeze?
Answer: A cashew nut.

Pattie Marie White—Stamford, Connecticut

Bobby: Hello. Yes, You don't say? Well, good-bye.

Mack: Who was that?

Bobby: He didn't say.

Leo Pilon—Toronto, Ontario, Canada

Riddle: What must you pay to go to school?
Answer: Attention.

Tina Lim—Oakland, California

Riddle: What is the best butter in the world?
Answer: A goat.

Tricia Powell—San Jose, California

She: Let's exchange presents.
He: I always exchange yours.

Mark Nicholson—Laurel, Maryland

Tourist: This looks like a good river for fish.

Fisherman: It sure is. I can't get any of them to come out

Myra Oria—New York, New York

Riddle: How did the firefly feel when he ran into a fan?

Answer: He was delighted.

Darrel Green—St. Charles, Virginia

Riddle: What fish is man's best friend?

Answer: Dogfish

Carol Joellenbeck—Mascoutah, Illinois

Teacher: I told you to draw a ring. That's a square you drew.

Tommy: I know—it's a boxing ring.

Steven Ewing—Arlington, Kansas

Riddle: Why do you forget a tooth after it is pulled?

Answer: Because it goes right out of your head?

Beverly Hart—E. Cleveland, Ohio

Mother: Marvin, did you put the light out?

Marvin: How would I know? It's too dark to see.

Doreen Ransford—Toledo, Ohio

Riddle: When is a boat affectionate?

Answer: When it hugs the shore.

James Toretta—Asbury, New Jersey

Riddle: What is the hardest thing about learning to ride a bicycle?

Answer: The pavement.

Kerry Miller—Moses River, Nova Scotia, Canada

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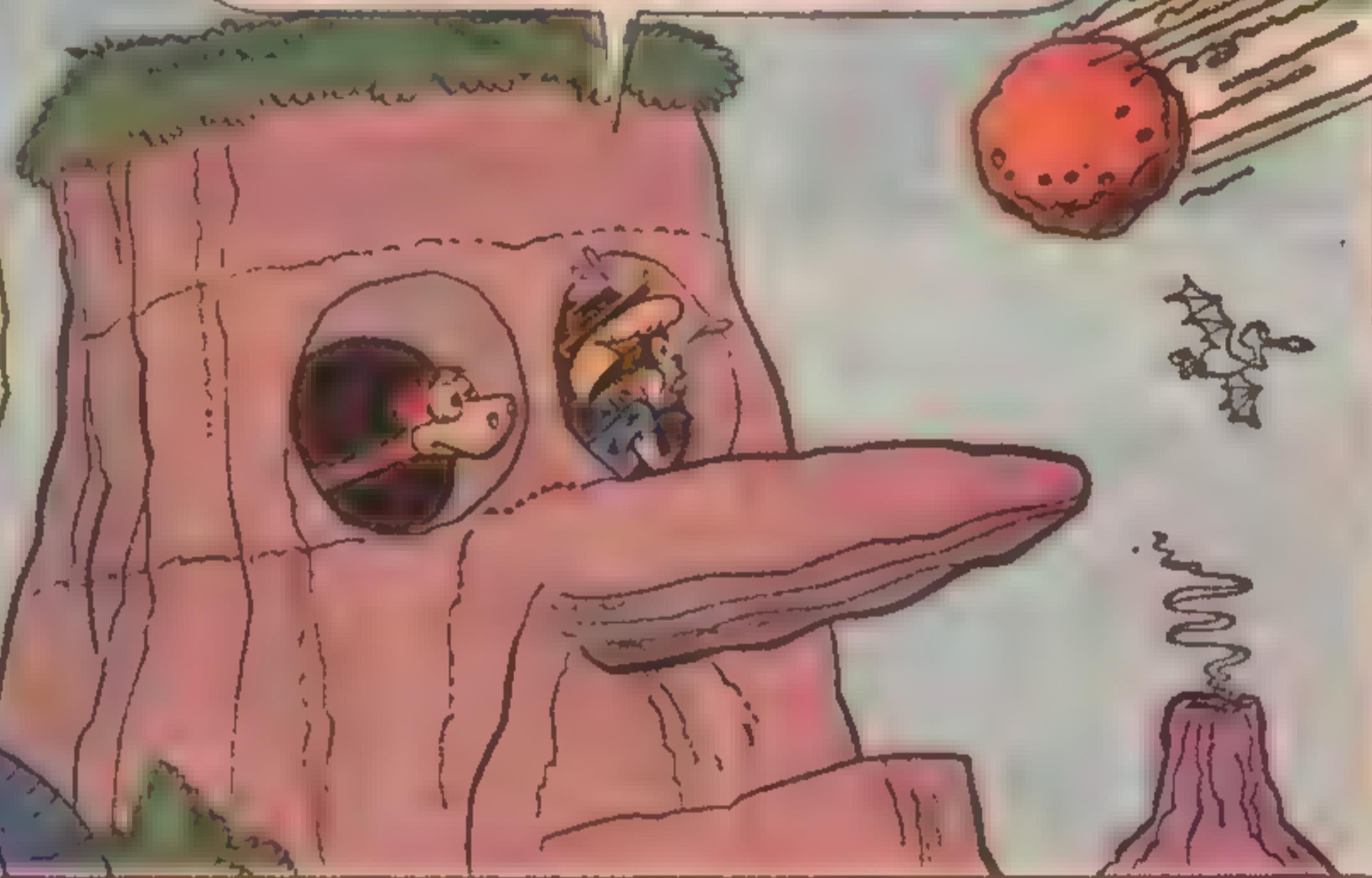
Hanna-Barbera

CAVE KIDS

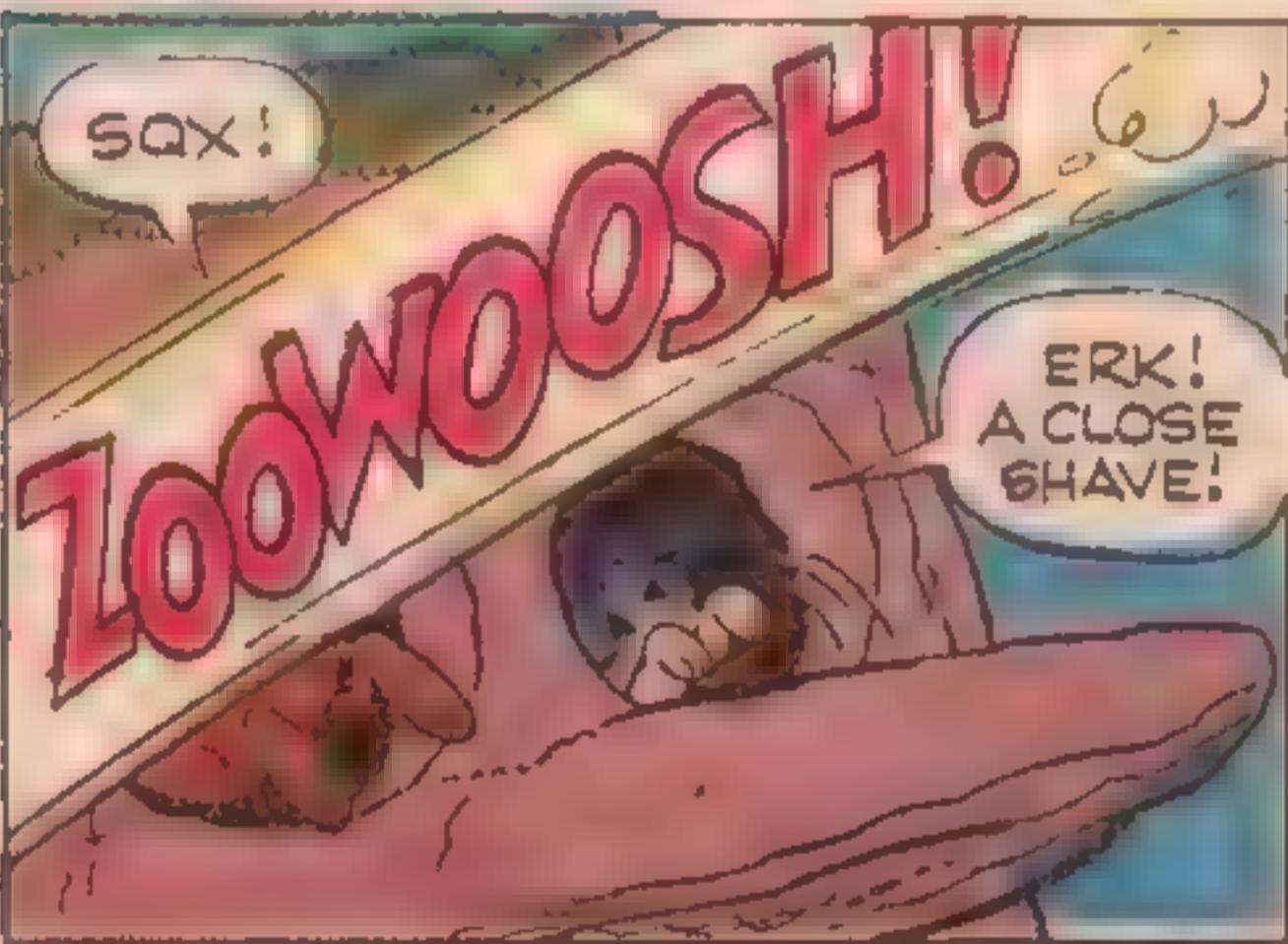
BOULDER BLITZ

ROCKY RANGER AND HIS PITIFULLY FAITHFUL STEED, FLAPPY, ARE JOLTED FROM A NAP BY A NOISE FROM THE SKY...

AIR RAID! SOMEBODY SHOT A BOULDER AT US! DUCK, FLAPPY, DUCK!



SAX!



C'MON... LET'S SEE WHO THE BIG, BAD, BOULDER-ZINGER IS!

GRKX!



IT CAME FROM THIS DIRECTION! AND A BOULDER-TWANGER BIG ENOUGH TO HURL THAT BOULDER WILL BE HARD TO HIDE!

FLAP!

FLAP!

FLAP!



AHA! THERE'S THE WEAPON!



AND THERE'S A FIRE BUILT UNDER THE LAUNCH CUP!



IMAGINE SOMEONE SO ENDISH AS TO BE A HOT BOULDER-ZINGER! (SHUDDER.)



VENGEANCE IS MINE, YOU WRETCHED CREEP!
I HEAR YOUR KNEES KNOCKING IN THERE!
SURRENDER!



I'LL GIVE YOU THE COUNT OF THREE!

ONE...



...TWO...THREE!

GRKX!

ITCHIN' FOR ACTION, EH, FLAPPY?



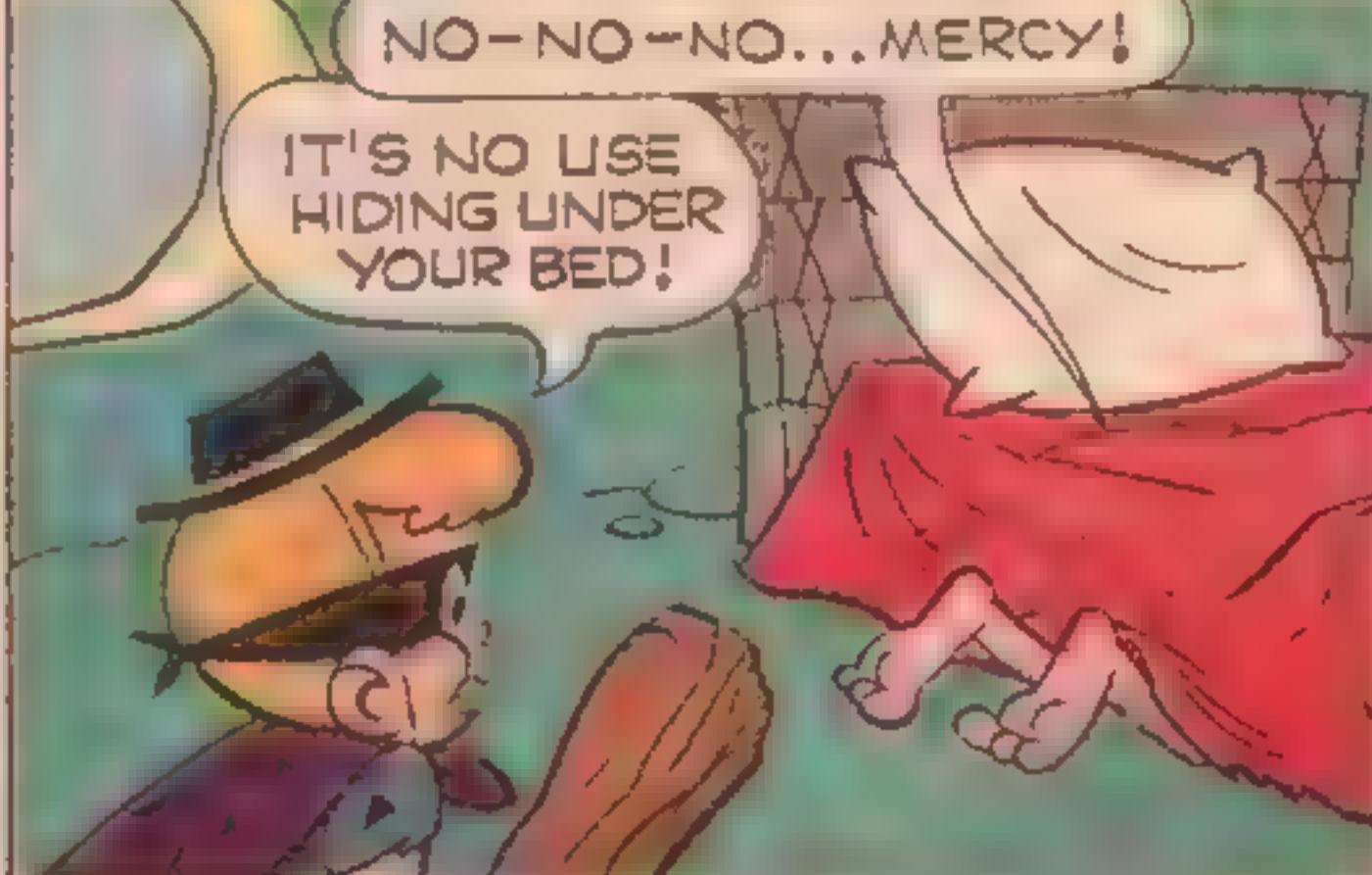
ALL RIGHT...YOU ASKED FOR TROUBLE WITH TEETH IN IT... HERE I COME!

GRXKT!



NO-NO-NO...MERCY!

IT'S NO USE HIDING UNDER YOUR BED!

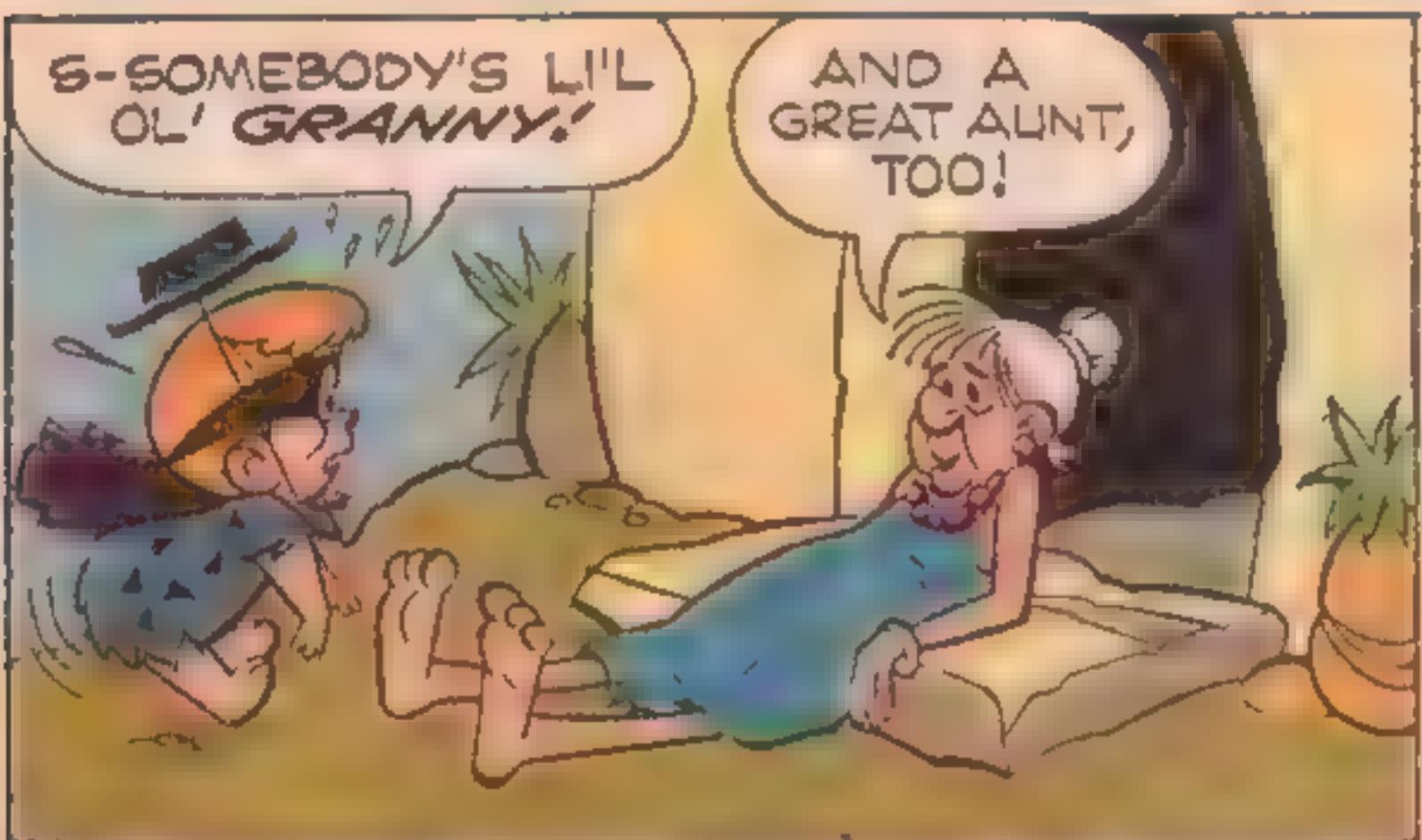


LET'S DRAG THE FIEND BY HIS *HEELS*
OUT INTO THE LIGHT OF DAY!



S-SOMEBODY'S LI'L
OL' GRANNY!

AND A
GREAT AUNT,
TOO!



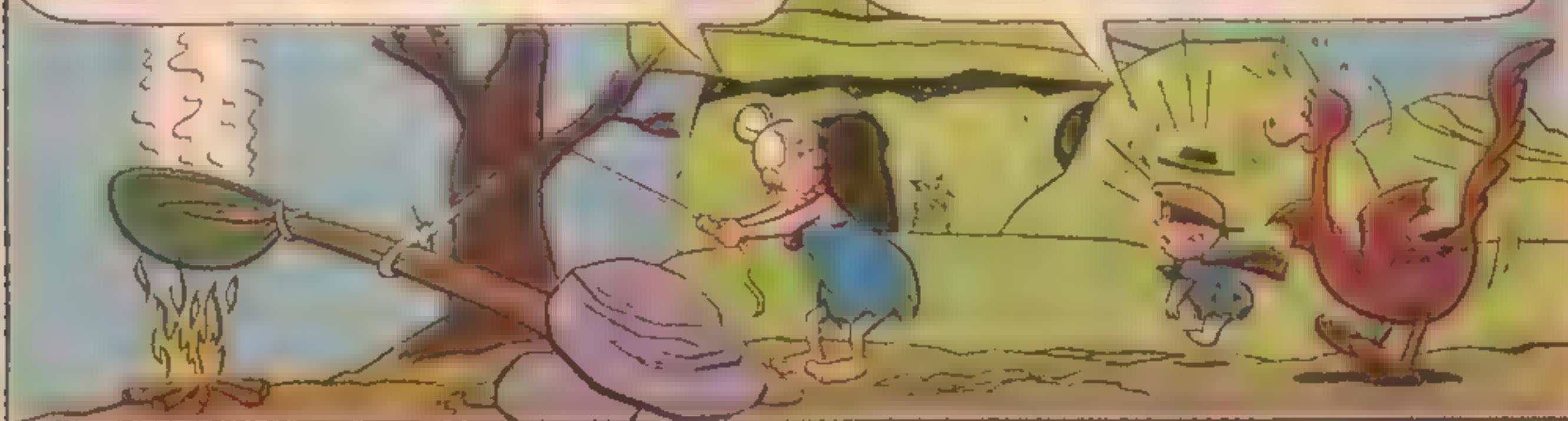
WELL, ER... **CONFESS...**
WHY DID YOU ZING A BOULDER
AT ME, YOU ELDERLY VILLAIN?

CONFESS?... I
HAVEN'T ZINGED A
THING, SONNY!



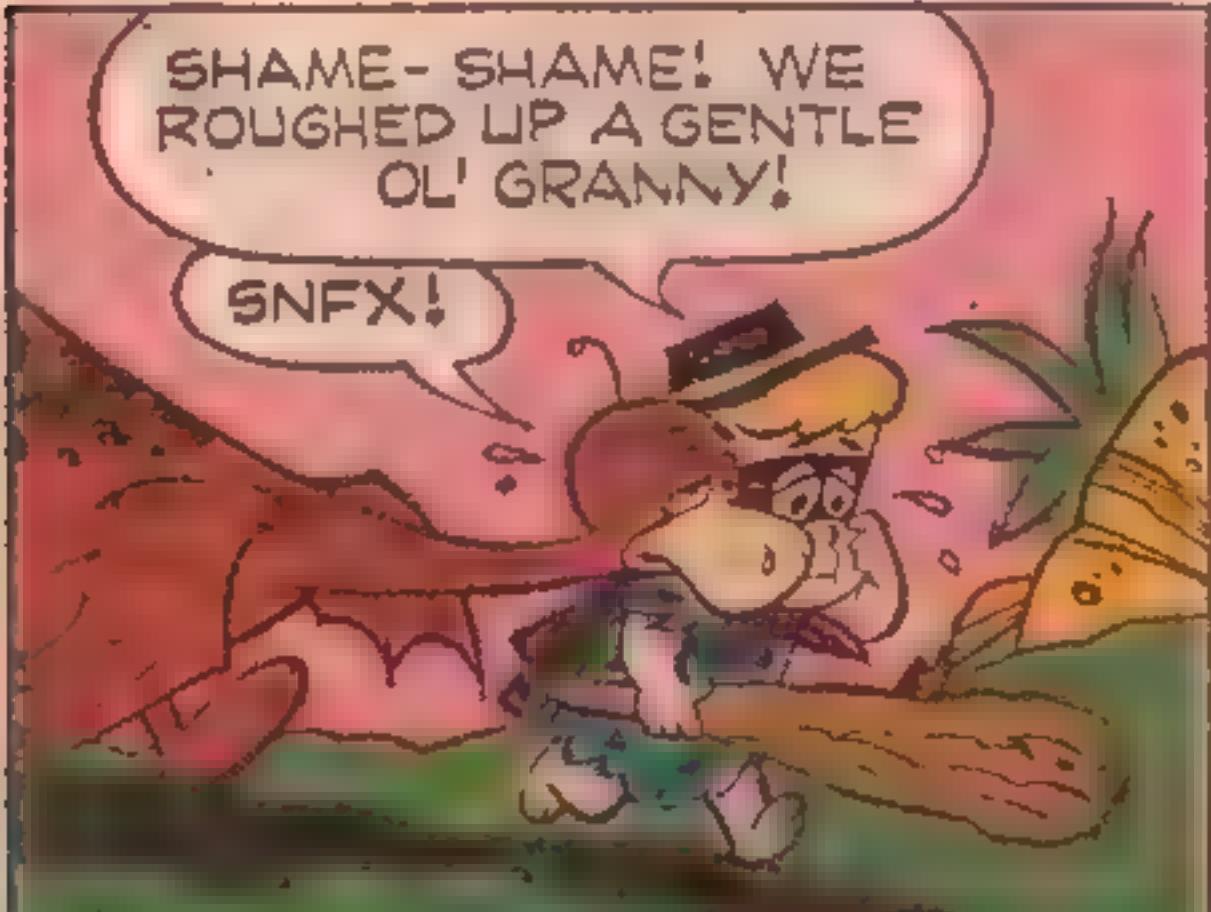
I'M JUST COOKIN' STEW IN MY NEW
ADJUSTABLE COOKER! SEE? I CAN
RAISE IT OR LOWER IT—LIKE SO...

(J.P.) A JILLION AGONIZING
APOLOGIES, MA'AM! WE JUMPED
ALL OVER A WRONG CONCLUSION!



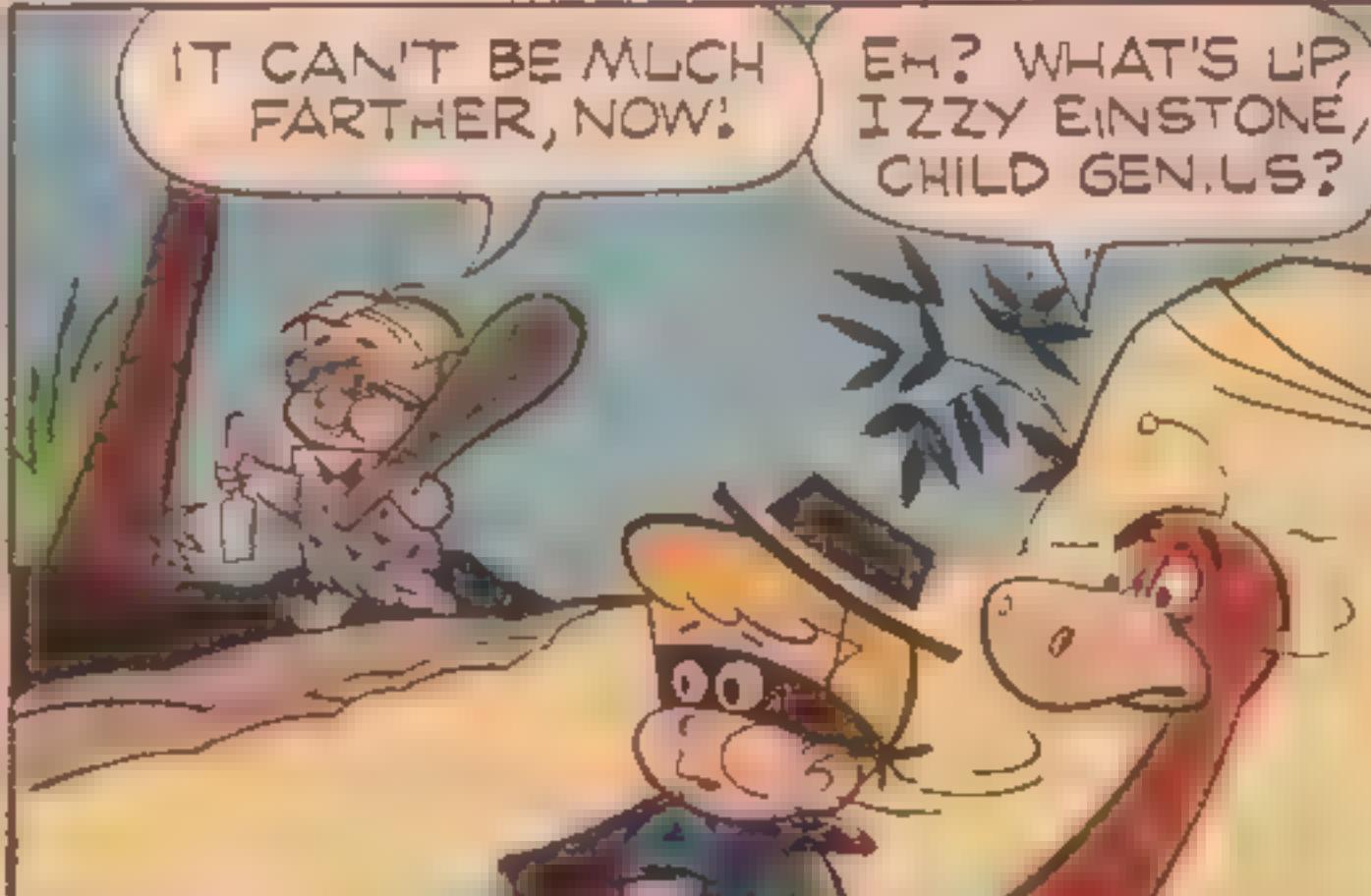
SHAME- SHAME! WE
ROUGHED UP A GENTLE
OL' GRANNY!

SNFX!



IT CAN'T BE MUCH
FARTHER, NOW!

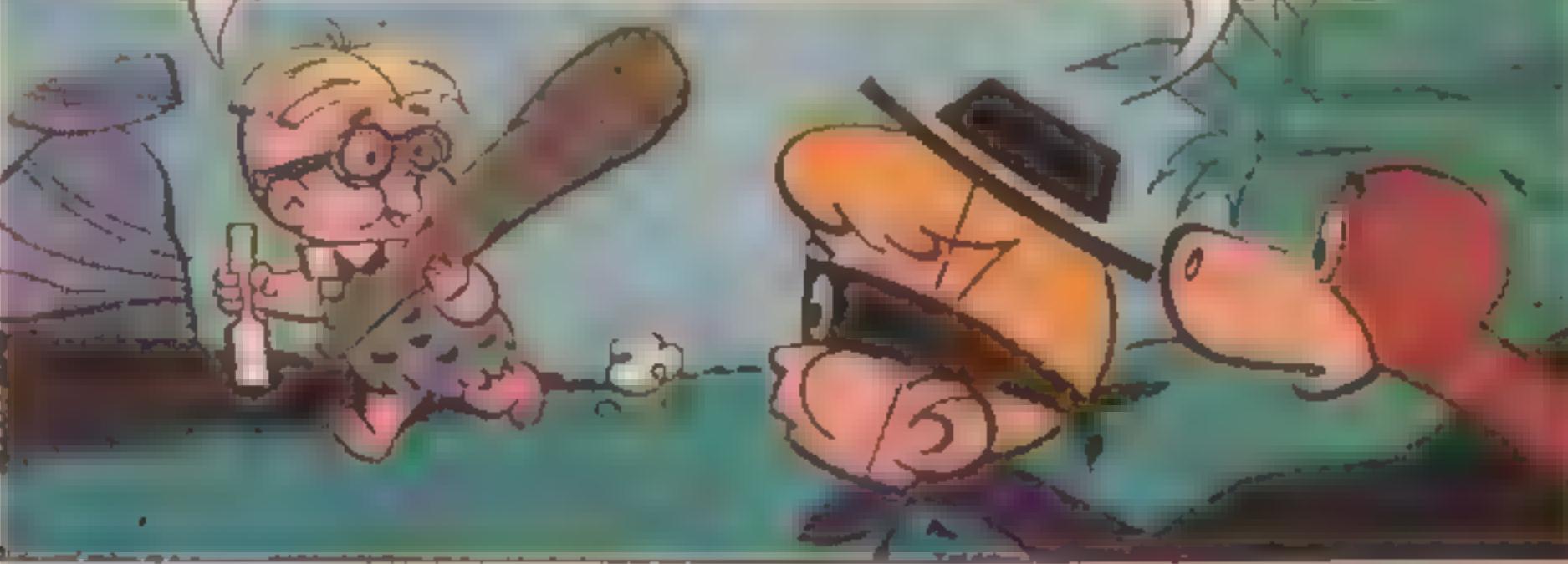
EH? WHAT'S UP,
IZZY EINSTONE,
CHILD GEN.I.S?



I'M TRYING TO FIND A **METEOR** THAT PLUMMETED EARTHWARD A SHORT TIME AGO, ROCKY!

A MEATY WHAT?

AH... HERE IT IS!

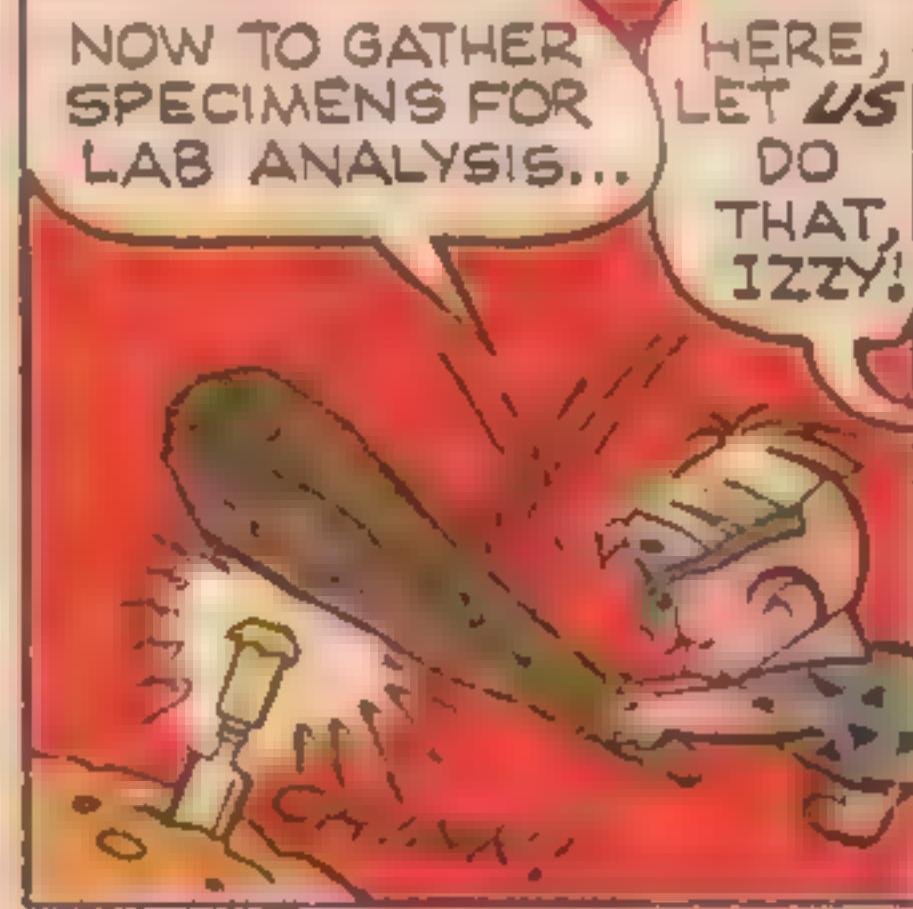


A METEOR IS AN OBJECT FROM SPACE THAT WAS BROUGHT DOWN BY OUR SUPERIOR GRAVITY, OLD CHAP!

IT-IT **WASN'T** A BOULDER ATTACK?

NOW TO GATHER SPECIMENS FOR LAB ANALYSIS...

HERE, LET US DO THAT, IZZY!

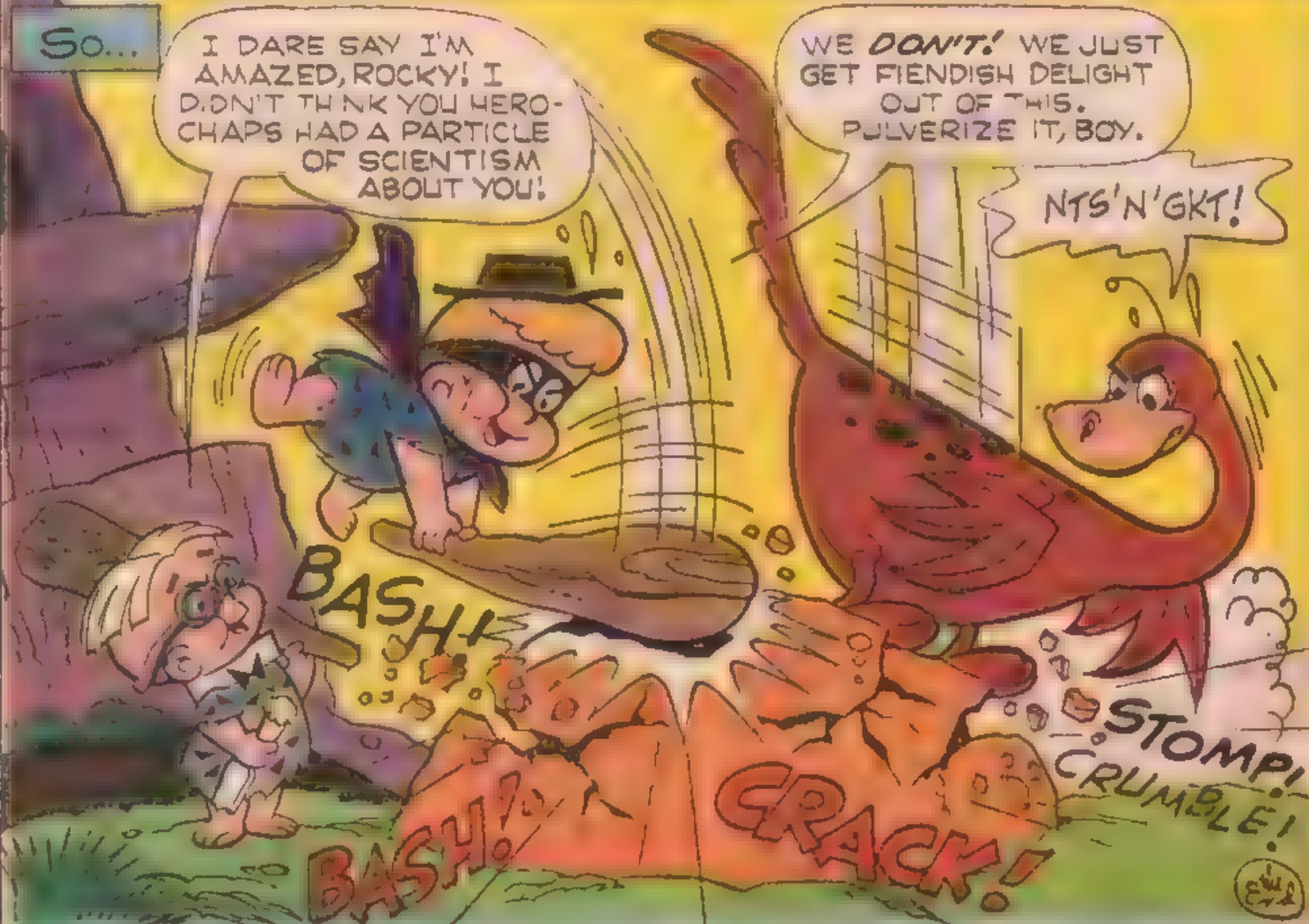


So...

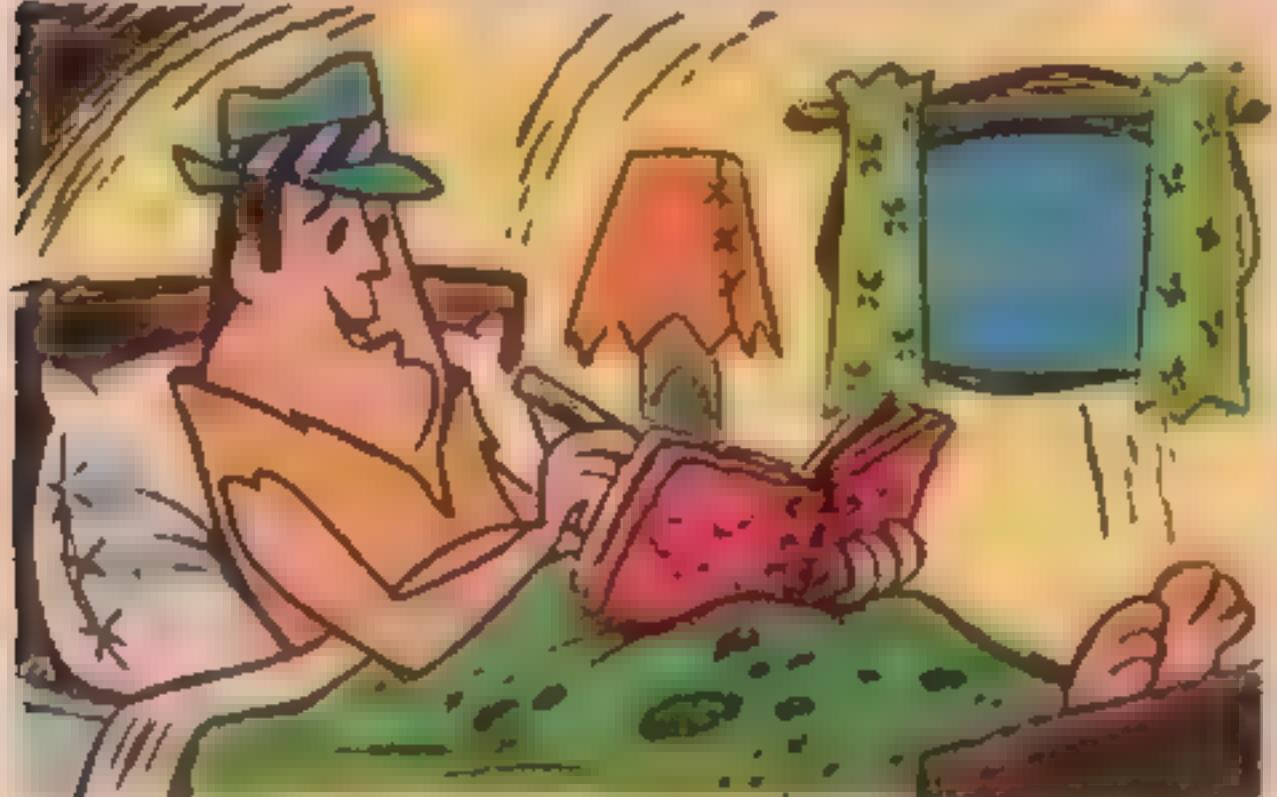
I DARE SAY I'M AMAZED, ROCKY! I DON'T THINK YOU HERO-CHAPS HAD A PARTICLE OF SCIENTISM ABOUT YOU!

WE **DON'T!** WE JUST GET FIENDISH DELIGHT OUT OF THIS. PULVERIZE IT, BOY.

NTS'N'GKT!



DIARY OF A PRIVATE EYE



8:20 A.M.—Captured a gang of international smugglers and received a ten-thousand-dollar reward.

8:30 A.M.—The alarm clock woke me up from my dream. Jumped out of bed.

8:36 A.M.—Stubbed toe on edge of bed as I rushed across room to turn off alarm.

8:36 to 8:55 A.M.—Cried and yelled.

8:56 A.M.—Threw alarm clock out.

9:00 A.M.—Put two three-minute eggs on to cook for my breakfast.

9:30 A.M.—Took the eggs off the stove and ate them. Tasted slightly overdone.

9:52 A.M.—Strapped on my gun and my badge and put on my hat. Left my apartment to go to the office.

9:52½ A.M.—Ran back to apartment. Took off my bathrobe and put on my suit.

10:10 A.M.—Arrived at the office and began my day's work.

4:45 P.M.—Just finished my fifth crossword puzzle... a pretty good day's work.

4:46 P.M.—A man walked into my office with a very big case for me.

4:52 P.M.—Case closed. The man opened it and filled my cooler with twenty-four bottles of soda pop.

5:29 P.M.—Started to slam the office door. Another day over. Slammed the door on Mrs. Winthrop \$. Gotdough's foot.

5:29 P.M. to 6:11 P.M.—She cried and yelled a lot about her sore foot.

6:11 P.M. to 6:40 P.M.—She cried and yelled a lot about losing her pet puppy. Offered me a hundred-dollar reward to find the lost puppy.

6:40¼ P.M.—Started looking for puppy.

9:30 P.M.—Combed the city looking for the dog. Broke all the teeth in my comb.

9:42 P.M.—Saw a poodle and grabbed it. Found out it belonged to a very tall man with a very short temper. He hit me in the mouth for grabbing his poodle.

9:43 to 10:00 P.M.—Cried and yelled a lot. New teeth cost money.

10:20 P.M.—Began searching the woods on edge of town. Saw a cute black puppy with a white stripe down its back. Grabbed it and discovered it wasn't a puppy at all.

10:30 P.M.—Rushed home and burned my suit. Had to!

11:00 P.M.—Put on clean suit and then hurried to Mrs. Gotdough's house.

11:15 P.M.—Told Mrs. Gotdough that I could not find her puppy. She told me that she hadn't said "puppy," she had said "guppy" and that she'd found it a few minutes earlier. It was swimming with her other two thousand and four guppies in her huge fish tank. She explained she must have miscounted the fish that afternoon.

11:15 to 11:30 P.M.—I cried and yelled a lot. All that work... for nothing!

11:45 P.M.—Went home and to bed.

11:51 P.M.—Captured a gang of international smugglers and received a reward of ten thousand dollars!

Hanna-Barbera
THE FLINTSTONES

THE GREAT FOOD FEUD

IT ALL STARTED
OVER A LITTLE
BACKYARD
ARGUMENT...

NOW, JUST A TOUCH OF
SAURUS SAUCE, AND YOU'LL
HAVE THE BEST STEAKS
YOU EVER GNAWED ON!

CHIEF CHEF

SAURUS
SAUCE?

DO YOU WANT TO RUIN FOUR
PERFECTLY GOOD STEAKS?
I ALWAYS USE TIGER SAUCE!

HEY!

GRAB!

WHO'S THE
CHEF HERE,
ANYWAY?

I'M ONLY TRYING
TO HELP! AFTER
ALL, WE HAVE TO
EAT THOSE
STEAKS!

HELP! WHAT DO
YOU KNOW ABOUT
COOKING?

MORE THAN
YOU'LL
EVER KNOW,
BUSTER!

IS THAT SO? C'MON, WISE GUY!
I CHALLENGE YOU TO A COOKING
CONTEST: WINNER EAT ALL!

YOU'RE
ON!

NOT IN MY KITCHEN,
YOU DON'T!

NOR IN
MINE!

SUPPOSE YOU
GET BACK TO
THE STEAKS!
WE'LL USE
BOTH KINDS
OF SAUCE!

FAIR
ENOUGH!

HUH? IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN
SAUCE TO SAVE THOSE STEAKS!

CHARCOAL,
ANYONE?

DAWGGNIT, BARNEY,
IF YOU HADN'T
BUTTED IN, THIS
WOULDN'T HAVE
HAPPENED!

IS THAT SO! IF
YOU'D LISTENED
TO ME...

BOYS! BOYS!
STOP ACTING
LIKE CHILDREN!

WE'LL COMPROMISE AND
GO OUT FOR DINNER!

THAT'S A
MARVELOUS
IDEA!

So...

NOW, FOR GOODNESS SAKE,
DON'T TELL THE CHEF
HOW TO COOK!

OH, DON'T
WORRY!

BUT...

IMBECILES! STAY OUT OF
MY KITCHEN! TELL ME
HOW TO COOK, WILLYA?

HE WOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN SORE IF YOU HADN'T INTERRUPTED WHEN I WAS GIVING HIM MY RECIPE FOR POACHED PTERODACTYL EGGS!

HUH? WHY DON'T YOU LEARN TO BOIL WATER FIRST?

LOOK! WE'RE STARVED! STOP AT THAT DRIVE-IN, AND DON'T EITHER OF YOU OPEN YOUR MOLTHS EXCEPT TO EAT!

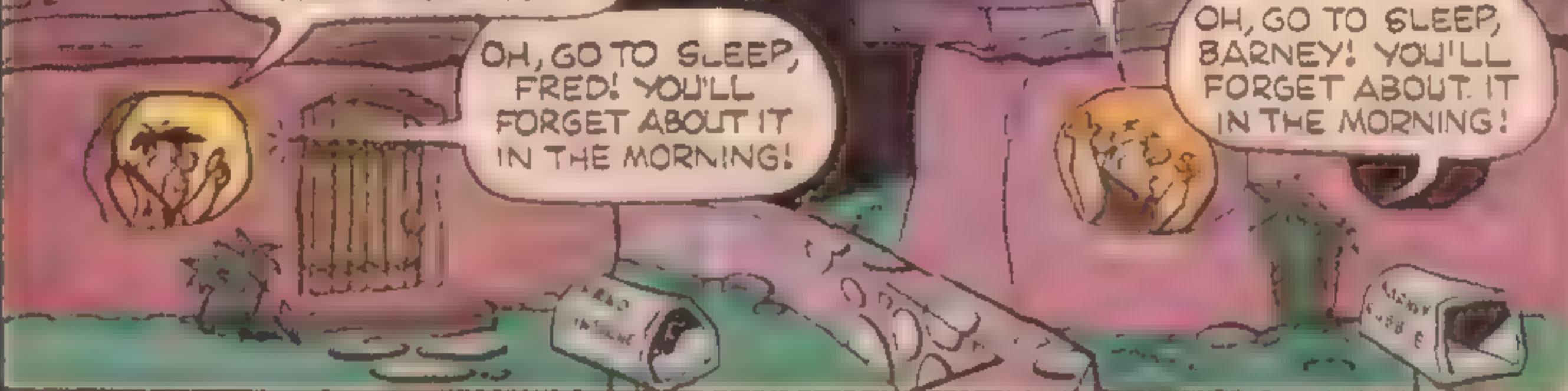


LATER...

I'LL SHOW THAT BARNEY CHARACTER IF I CAN COOK OR NOT! I'M GOING TO OPEN A RESTAURANT!



I'LL SHOW FRED IF I CAN COOK OR NOT! I'M GOING TO OPEN A RESTAURANT!



BUT, THEY DIDN'T!

GRAND OPENING
FRED'S STEAK HOUSE

NOW, YOU BOYS SHAKE HANDS, AND MAY THE BEST COOK WIN!



GRAND OPENING

BARNEY'S BROILER

MEANING ME, OF COURSE!

INCIDENTALLY, I READ WHERE THAT FAMOUS FOOD EXPERT, GLUTWELL P. LUSHLIVER IS IN TOWN! AN APPROVING WORD FROM HIM AND YOUR RESTAURANT IS MADE!

YOU DON'T SAY!



YES! HE TRAVELS AROUND INCOGNITO, TRYING OUT NEW RESTAURANTS! WE PHONED HIM ABOUT YOUR PLACES!

THANKS!

GOOD LUCK, BOYS!



HMM! I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE GLUTWELL DOESN'T GO TO MY RIVAL'S PLACE FIRST! NOT THAT I'M WORRIED, BUT ALL'S FAIR IN LOVE AND THE RESTAURANT BUSINESS!

HELLO, HAMHOCK THEATRICAL AGENCY? I WANT TO HIRE A HUNGRY UNEMPLOYED ACTOR!

THEY'RE ALL HUNGRY!

I'M GOING TO GIVE FRIEND FRED SOME FREE WORD-OF-MOUTH ADVERTISING...

HELLO, BEDROCK EMPLOYMENT AGENCY? I'D LIKE TO PASS ON A WORD TO SOME OF YOUR UNEMPLOYED TRUCKOSAURUS DRIVERS!

SOON...

WELL, THERE'S A COLLECTION OF ENORMOUS APPETITES IF I EVER SAW ANY!

GOOD MORNING, GENTLEMEN! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

ME AN' TH' BOYS GOT TH' WORD YOU'RE GIVING FREE MEALS ON YOUR OPENING DAY! RIGHT, BOYS?

F-FREE MEALS? ARE YOU SURE?

YUH!

SURE, WE'RE SURE! LOOK, FATTY, DO WE GET TH' FREE MEAL, OR NOT?

Y-YESSIR!
OF COURSE,
SIR!

MORE COFFEE!

ANOTHER PIECE OF PIE!

MY STEAK'S NOT RAW ENOUGH!

COMING UP, SIR!

WHEW! THOSE SUPER APPETITES ARE EATING ME OUT OF BUSINESS!

HEE-HEE! THOSE BIG GLUTTONS WILL KEEP FRED BUSY FOR A WHILE! IT'S A DIRTY TRICK AND I SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF MYSELF!

I BEG PARDON, SIR...

GRAND OPENING

FRED'S STEAK HOUSE

ARE YOU THE PROPRIETOR OF THIS ESTABLISHMENT? I HEARD YOU JUST OPENED!

I AM, AND I DID!

I AM MOST ANXIOUS TO TRY YOUR CUISINE!

COME RIGHT IN, SIR! I'LL SHOW YOU TO THE BEST TABLE IN THE JOINT... ER, ESTABLISHMENT!

OF COURSE, SIR!

FIRST OFF, I PREFER PRIVACY WHEN I DINE!

THIS GUY'S GOT TO BE GLUTWELL P. LUSH-LIVER! WHAT LUCK!

NOW, I WILL START WITH A BOWL OF CLAMOSAURUS CHOWDER, AND A CRISP HEARTS OF CACTUS SALAD!

YESSIR...

CLAMOSAURUS CHOWDER! HEARTS OF CACTUS SALAD! BOY, THAT GUY SURE EATS FANCY-LIKE! I'LL HAVE TO SEND OUT FOR THAT STUFF!

(WHEW!) ALL I HOPE IS THOSE EATING MACHINES SPREAD THE WORD AROUND THAT THE FOOD IS GOOD HERE!

CHOMP!

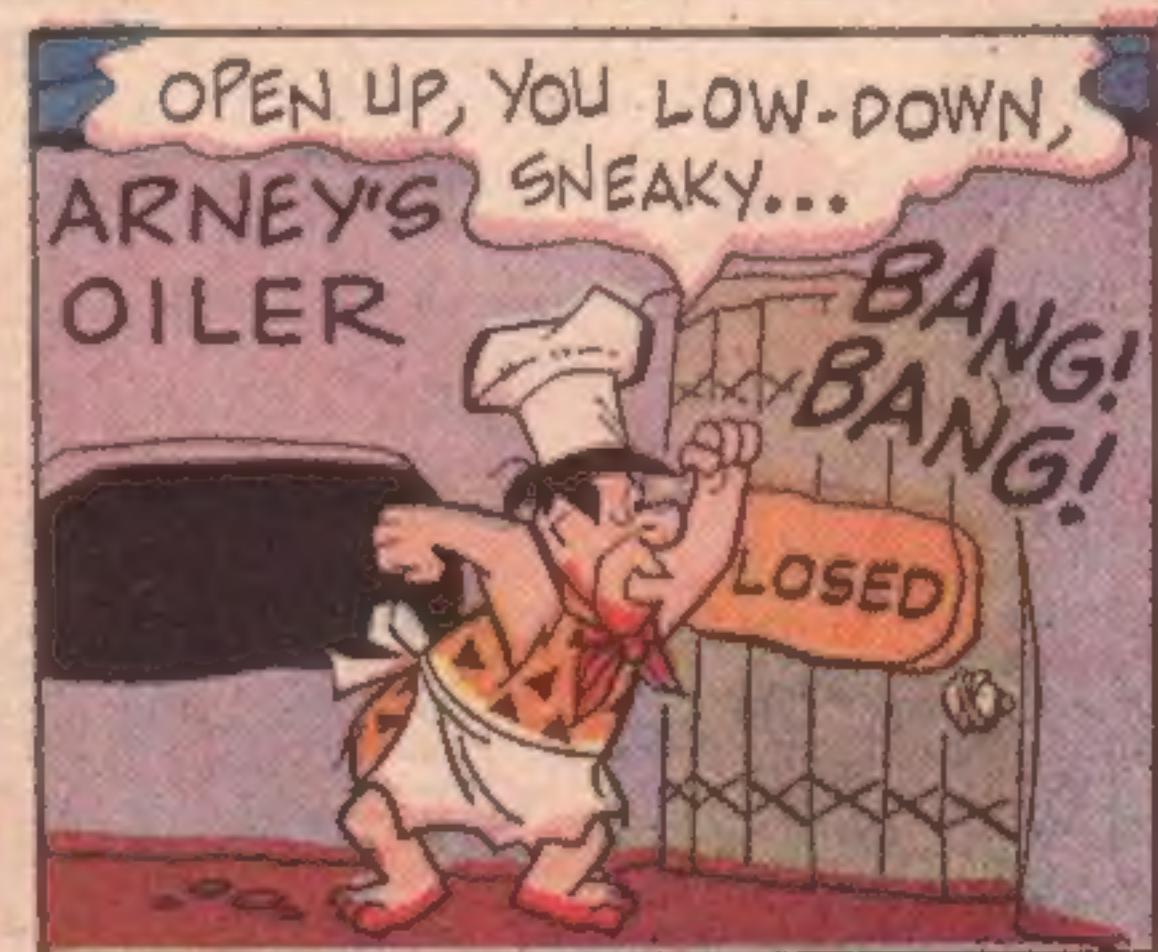
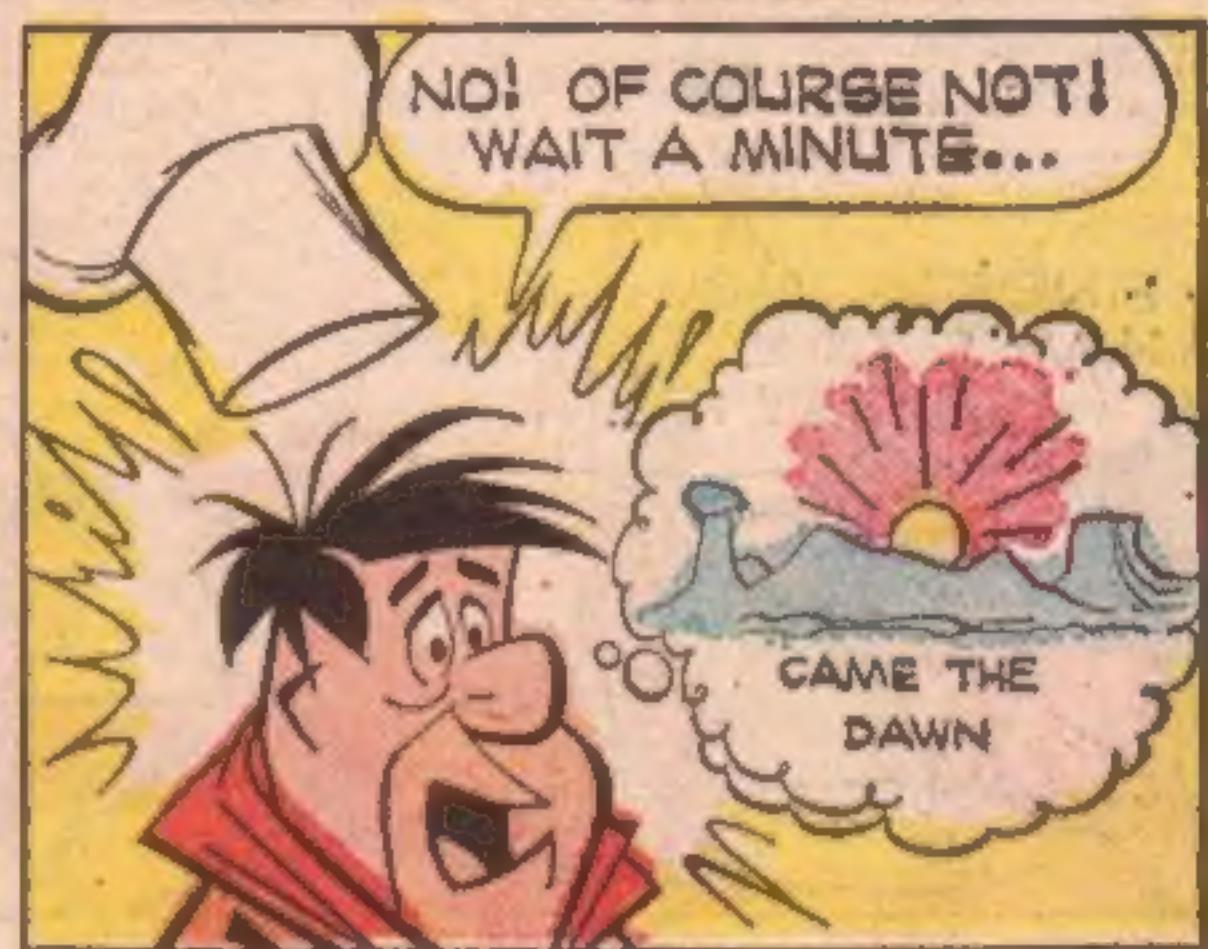
GLUT! GLUP!

ANYWAY, THAT HUNGRY HAM ACTOR I HIRED WILL KEEP BARNEY BUSY ALL DAY! IT'S A DIRTY TRICK AND I SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF MYSELF, BUT...

GRAND OPENING

BARNEY'S BROILER

OH, FRED!



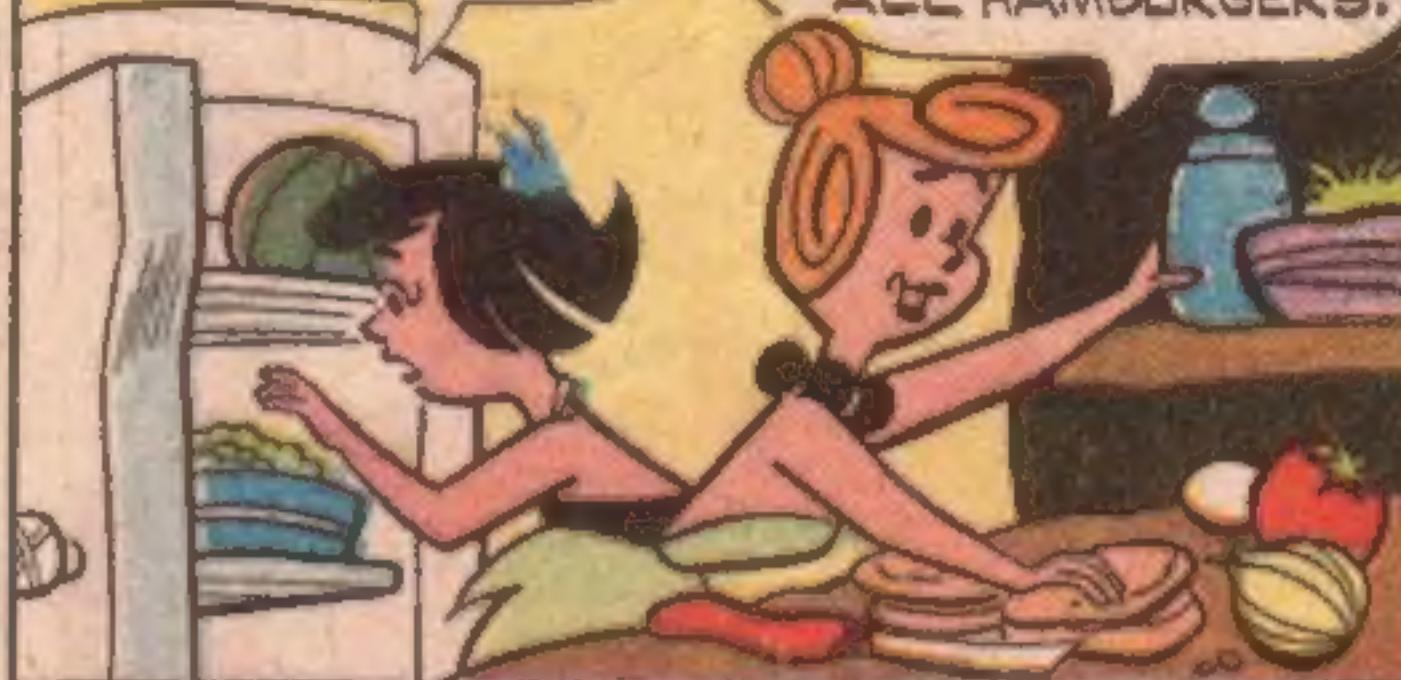
WELL,
WE...

WHY NOT? WHAT'S
ONE MORE
FREE MEAL?



OH, DEAR! THERE'S
NOTHING LEFT BUT
HAMBURGER!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT!
WE'LL MAKE A
HAMBURGER TO END
ALL HAMBURGERS!



SHORTLY...

DEAR LADIES, THAT,
BEYOND DOUBT, WAS THE
FINEST HAMBURGER I
HAVE EVER EATEN! THANK
YOU VERY MUCH!

YOU'RE
QUITE
WELCOME!

GLAD YOU
LIKED IT!



THE WORLD SHOULD BENEFIT FROM
YOUR TALENTS, AND IT WILL WITH
THE GLUTWELL P. LUSHLIVER SEAL
OF APPROVAL! I SHOULD LIKE TO
PERSONALLY SPONSOR YOUR
BUSINESS!



GOODNESS, DID I SAY
SOMETHING WRONG?



LATER...

HOW ABOUT
THAT? OL'
LUSHLIVER SETTING-
UP WILMA AND BETTY
IN BUSINESS!

YEAH,
HOW ABOUT
THAT? LET'S
MOSEY ON
DOWN AND
GET SOME-
THING TO
EAT!



HAMBURGERS! THAT'S ALL THEY SERVE,
AND I DON'T FEEL LIKE A HAMBURGER!
I FEEL MORE LIKE
EATING CROW!

ME,
TOO!

WILMA & BETTY'S FINE
HAMBURGERS
RECOMMENDED BY GLUTWELL P. LUSHLIVER



the End